THE Kings Pſalmes:

AND,

Queens Praiers.

Taken out of the holy Scriptures.

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The Kings *Psalmes.*

The First Psalme, For the obtayning re-*mission of sinnes.*

O Lord of Lords, God almighty, great & dreadfull, which by thy word hast made heauen, earth, the sea, and all things conteined in them.

Nothing is able to resist thy power: thy mercy is ouer all thy works.

All things be vnder thy dominion and rule: both man and beast, and all liuing creatures.

Thou art mercifull to

whome thou wilt: & hast compassion on whome it pleaseth thee.

Thy counsell shall stand for euer: and whatsoeuer thou wilt, shall be done.

Power, dominion, and glory is thine: which art aboue all things, & in all things, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mercies, and god of all grace, peace, and comfort: which wilt not the death of a sinner, nor delightest in the damnation of soules.

O Lord God, which art rich in mercy, and of thine especial loue towards vs, euen when we were thine enemies by sinne, diddest send

ſend into the worlde thine onely begotten Son Ieſus Chriſt: that whoſoeuer believeth truly in him ſhall not periſh, but haue euerlaſting life.

Haue mercy vpon me, haue mercie vpon me, according to thy great mercie: and according to the multitude of thy mercies, put away mine offences.

O God moſt holy, waſh me from my wickednesse: and make me cleane from mine vncleanesse.

For I acknowledge (O lord) my hainous ſinnes: & accuſe my ſelfe of mine vnrighteous dædes.

I confeſſe againſt my

selfe the wickednes of my heart, which hath bin euer vnfaithfull, and rebelling against thy precepts.

I haue bene an vntrue and a froward childe to thee: and haue prouoked thee with my vanities.

O holy Father, I haue offended thy diuine Maiestie: and am not worthy to be called thy sonne.

Because I prouoked thee to anger, through the multitude of my sinnes: and haue not exercised my selfe in thy righteous lawes.

I haue turned back from thy waies, and done euill before thee.

I haue done wickedly, & vniustly

vniuſtly behaued my ſelf, leaning thy commaundements, and murmuring againſt thy corrections.

I haue turned my ſelfe away, & not kept my promiſe made to thee: I haue walked in an euil way after mine owne thoughts & fãtaſies, chooſing ỳ things that thou wouldeſt not.

O Lord God Almightie, I haue not feared thee, nor ſhewed due reuerence vnto thee: but I haue bin diſobedient and ſtubburne vnto thee.

As a common harlot is without ſhame, euen ſo am I without ſhame of my ſinnes: for behold, I

speake vnto thée, and yet I sin more and more.

I haue left that which is good, and gone backe from thée: and I haue not put my trust and hope in thée my maker, but haue sought for helpe and safegarde otherwise.

I haue plowed wickednes, and reaped iniquity, and eaten the fruit of lies: because I haue trusted in in mine owne way.

I haue cast thy lawes behind my backe, not regarding thy commaundements, nor leauing mine owne leud customes.

I haue not giuē my hart to returne to thy paths: for

for I would not knowe thée, but I haue fallē thorow mine iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this day, turned truely vnto thée with all my hart, but as a woman that breaketh her fidelity and promiſe vnto her huſband: euen ſo (O Lord God) I haue broken my promiſe vnto thée.

For I haue liued abhominably, and haue had no remerce nor repentāce for my euill dœds: but haue run from ſinne, to ſin, following the lewde deſires of my heart.

Thou knoweſt all things (O lord) how I haue prouoked thée to diſpleaſure

by my lewd inuentions: and none of all my sinnes be hid from thee.

I hate thy discipline and correction: & regarded not thy words and sayings.

I haue not had repentance for my malice: but haue increased in much vanity.

My heart hath bin void of truth: and my hands haue wrought vnrighteousnes.

My tongue hath spoken sinfully: and I haue laboured with the imagination of my heart, to find out lies and deceits, and no truth hath beene in my waies.

I haue accustomed my tong to speake trifles and vani-

vanities, fulfilling my fleshly desires & thoughts: my purposes and inuentions haue bin contrary to thy will, whereby I haue offended the eyes of thy Maiestie.

Thou hast sæn all these things (O Lord) and hast holden thy peace, and yet they were euil in thy sight and displeased thæ.

In thy anger thou hast cast me away: and art diuided from me now many daies.

Thou hast giuen me vp to the desires of my heart: to do the things which be not sæming.

Woe I am that I haue gone

gone from thée, great is my miſerie, that I haue led my life in ſinne.

Woe is me, that I haue forſaken thee to do my deuiſes: not after thy minde to accõpliſh my thoughts, which haue not proceeded of thy ſpirit, but haue heaped vp ſin vpon ſin.

Mine infamy and reproch is daily before mine eies: and for ſhame I dare not ſhew my face.

And now (O lord God) why forgetteſt thou mee? why kéepeſt thou away ſo long thy mercie from me? Heare now my cauſe graciouſly, although thou haſt bẽn diſpleaſed with me a great

great while, for thou art merciful: be not angry alway I beſæch thæ.

Caſt not away a contrite and penitent perſon, a wretch, and an abiect: which humbly calleth vpon thy name,

Turne againe a little toward mee (O lord God) and forgiue mee my miſchieuous dæds.

Order me not according to my ſinnes: nor puniſh me as my wickednes deſerueth.

Shew not forth thy power againſt a poore wretch, perſecute him not ſo ſore, which is without all ſtrength.

Turne

Turne not thy face away from my prayers but according to thy promises take me againe vnto thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righteous father:) whome thine onely deare Sonne hath redæmed with his pretious bloud.

And now my soule abhorreth my old conuersation: and of thæ (which art Iudge of all men) I aske mercy.

I do submit my selfe vnder thy mighty hand: for after thine anger thou shewest mercy, and in the time of tribulation, thou dost forgiue sinnes.

I acknowledge that I am a sinner: beseeching thee (O Lord god almightie) of thy goodnesse, to do with me according to thy great mercie.

I am confounded and ashamed to lift vp mine eies vnto thee: for my sins are ascended vpp into thy sight.

Against thee (O Father) against thee haue I sinned and done euil before thee: thou seest that mine iniquitie is great.

Truly I haue beene an offender against thee, euen from my cradle: and since I suckt my mothers breasts, I haue not ceased

sed to do euill.

Behold, I was begotten in iniquitie: and my mother brought me into this world defiled with sin.

For the corne of an euill seede is sown in my hart: & how much wickednesse hath sprung thereof vnto this day, thou knowest O lord.

I cannot shake off my sins and offences, but I carrie still with me the infamie of my youth.

Behold lord, I am sold vnder sin, & in my flesh I find not ỹ which is good.

For the good that I wold, that do I not: but the euill that I hate, that I doe.

All

All the thoughts & imaginations of my heart haue bene ſet to doe euill euer ſince I was yong.

O why do I die in my ſinnes lord God, ſeeing thy will is not that a ſinner die, but returne from his ſin and liue?

For thou art good and mercifull: and according to thy great mercie, ſaueſt them that be vnworthie.

For albeit no man is able to beare thy puniſhment, which thou doſt threaten againſt ſinners: yet thy mercie which thou haſt promiſed, is great & vnſearchable.

Thou haſt ſhewed mercie

cy a thousand times heretofore: to make thy name glorious, as it is euen yet still.

The old fathers in their necessities cried vnto thee, and thou didest deliuer them: they put their trust in thee, and they were not confounded.

When they were at their wits end, and wist not what to do: this was their only refuge, to lift vp their eies to thee.

Thou didst saue thē for thy name sake: to shew in thē thy might & strength.

Many a time they prouoked thee through their iniquities, & stirred thy goodnesse

nelle to diſpleaſure.
Yet whē thou ſawſt their tribulation, & their lowly ſubmiſſion vnto thée: thou diddeſt remēber thy promiſe, and by and by, haddeſt pitty and compaſſion vpon thē, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord God omnipotent) haue mercie vpon me, for I am a miſerable and a wretched creature: make me whole I beſæch thée, whome thou haſt ſtricken for my ſin and iniquity.

My ſoule is troubled greatly: and how long (O Lord) wilt thou not looke towards me?

How

How long wilt thou reiect my praier, thus crying out vnto thée? wilt thou heare me at no time? how long wilt thou turn away thy face from me?

Where be thy old mercies (O lord) whom thou hast established in thy truth?

Wilt thou now (O lord God) cease to shewe mercy? or wilt thou withdraw thy goodnes for displesure.

Hast thou cast me awaie for euer, that thou wilt neuer hereafter bee pleased with me?

Thy hand is not weakened but it may helpe: and thy eares bee not stopped, that

that they refuſe to heare.

How long ſhal my mind be troubled with painfull & heauie thoughts: how long ſhal ſorrow torment my heart?

How long ſhal mine enemy haue ẏ vpper hand of me? lok toward me (lord god) and heare my praier.

Giue light to mine eies, for I haue ſlept too long in death: and my ſins haue preuayled againſt me.

Turne againe, O lord, turne againe, and deliuer my ſoule: and ſaue me for thy great mercies ſake.

Lo, now is the accepted time: now be the daies of health and grace.

In death who shall remember thee? in hell who shall laud or praise thee?

Yee that liueth, shall praise thee: and he that liueth shall make thy mercy knowne.

Lord rebuke me not in thine anger: nor punish me in thy great displesure.

Cast not thy darts at me: nor lay not thy heauie hand vpon me.

For I haue borne thine anger a long while: and of the cup of thy high displesure I haue drunke verie deepe.

There is no health in my flesh, for feare of thy displeasure: I haue no peace

peace nor rest, when I behold my sinnes.

My iniquities be gone ouer my head: and like an heauie burden they dailie presse me downe.

The wounds in my soule do fester and stinke, euen through mine owne follie.

I am a wretch cast away from thy fauour and presence, and goe mourning all the day long.

My soule is full of filthinesse: and no part of me is whole and sound.

Wherefore my enemies do persecute me the more: the greatnes of my paine maketh me to roare & cry.

My

My heart fainteth and trẽbleth within me. & my strength is gone away.

O Lord, thou knowest my desire, and thou seest my necessitie.

Forgiue me all my sins (O lord god almightie) for thine owne sake, and put out of thy sight, my haynous offences: for according to thy goodnesse, thou hast promised forgiuenesse of sins to them that haue repentance.

Haue mercie on me lord for the glorie and honour of thy name, & be no longer displeased with mee: and then thou shalt surely be knowne to be iust and

true

true in thy wordes, and ſhalt ouercome when thou art iudged.

For by this, thy great grace ſhall bée knowne: that thou takeſt mercie on them, which haue not whereof they may glorye in thy ſight.

And all the dwellers on the earth, ſhall learne and know thy goodnes, when thou ſhalt confer and giue thy benefits to vs for thy great names ſake, and not after our euill waies and wicked déedes.

Verily Lord God except thou ſhewe vnto vs thy manifolde mercies, the world ſhall not haue life,

nor they that dwel therin.

And if thou helpe vs not with thy goodnesse, how may they which haue offended, be raised vp from their sinnes?

Haue mercie on mee (O good father) haue mercie on mee, and for thy glorious name, bee no longer angrie with me.

Take me sinner vnto thy mercie, for ỹ name of thy holy Son Iesus, whome ỹ hast sent to be the obteiner of mercy for our sins through faith in his blood.

Beholde holie Father, behold thy childe, whome thou hast chosen: beholde thy welbeloued Sonne, in whome

whom thy ſoule delights: vpon whom thou haſt put thy holie ſpirit, and ſent him to preach the Goſpell to the poore, to heale them which for their ſinnes bée ſorrowful and contrite, to comfort them that mourn, to preach pardon to the priſoners, and giue ſight to the blind.

Behold the little One, which was borne for vs: behold the Son which is giuen to vs, whome thou haſt not ſpared, but giuen to death for vs all, to bée a ſwéete offering and ſacrifice to thée.

Verilie he took vpon him in his bodie, our infirmi-

ties, & he bare our paines.

He was made weake for our sinnes: and hee was wounded for our offences.

The correction for our peace, was laide vppon him, & by the strokes that hee suffered, our woundes were healed.

All we went astray like sheepe, euery one followeth his owne way, and thou (O Lord) puttest on him our iniquities, striking him for the offences of thy people.

He gaue his body to be beaten, and his cheekes to be stricken, he turned not away his face from them that scorned him, and spit

vpon

vpon him.

Through his ſon & mercy, he hath redeemed them that were loſt, and by his blood ſhed on the Croſſe, he hath pacified all things in heauen and earth.

He gaue himſelf to death, and made his prayers for thē which were offenders.

Looke (O mercifull Father) and conſider, who it is that thus did ſuffer: and remember (I beſeech thee) for whom he hath ſuffred.

For this is that Innocent, whome thou gaueſt to death for vs, euen then when wee were ſinners: and ſhall we not, being now iuſtified by his blood,

much rather bee ſaued frō wrath through him:

If we, when wee were yet enemies, were reconciled to thée by the death of thy Sonne: ſhall we not being reconciled, much rather be ſaued by his life: Behold that pure and immaculate Lambe, which taketh away the ſinnes of the world, by whoſe precious blood we are redeemed from our iniquities.

Looke vppon that moſt méek innocēt, which like a Lambe was ledde to his death: and being moſt cruelly entreated, once opened not his mouth.

Beholde thine onelie Sonne,

Sonnne, whom although thou begattest of thy almighty power, ſubſtance, & nature, yet thou wouldest he ſhould be partaker of my infirmity.

Which beeing God in nature, thought it no rauin to be equal with God, but made himſelfe low, taking vpon him the ſhape of a ſeruant, & comming in the ſimilitude of ſinnefull fleſh, condemned ſinne in the fleſh, ſubmitting himſelfe vnto thee, O Father, euen to the death of the Croſſe, and there put on the hād-writing that was againſt vs, conteined in the law written, and ta-

king it out of the waye, fastned it to his Crosse, on the which he spoiled potestates and powers, and made a shewe of them openly, & triumphed ouer them in his owne person.

Turne the eyes of thy maiestie (O Lord God) & loke vpon the worke of thy ineffable goodnes.

Behold thine own swéet Sonne, how all his bodye was drawen and stretched forth on the Crosse.

Loke vpon all the parts of his body, from ỳ crown of his head, vnto ỳ sole of his fot & no paine shall be found like vnto his pain.

Behold (O louing Fa-

ther

ther) the blessed head of thy deare Son, crowned with sharpe thornes, and the bloud running downe vpon his godly visage.

Behelde his tender bodie, howe it is scourged: his naked brest is stricken and beaten: his bloody side is thrust through: his heart panteth: his sinews be stretched foorth: his godly eies dazle and leese their sight: his princely face is wanne and pale: his pleasant tongne is inflamed for paine: his inward parts were drie and starke: his armes both blew and wanne be stiffe, his bones be plucked one

from another: his beautifull legges be feble and weake: and the streames of blood issuing out of his body, ranne downe apace vpon his feete.

Looke (O my maker) vpon the humanity & gentlenes of thy deare Sonne: & pitty the infirmity of thy weake handy worke.

Beholde (O glorious Father,) the body of thy deare Sonne, all to rent and torne: and remember I beseech thee, of howe small substance I am.

Looke vppon the paine of him that is both God and man: and release the miserie of man, whome thou

thou haſt made.

Behold the grieuous ſuffring of the Redemer: and forgiue the ſinnes of him that is redeemed.

Keepe me from all euill waies: and teach me by thy holy ſpirit, to chooſe the way of truth.

I beſeech thee (O thou King of holines) by him that is moſt holy, by this my redeemer Chriſt, that thou bring me againe into the right waye, that I may be united and made one with him in ſpirite, which abhorred not to bee united with me in fleſh.

Make mee to goe perſealy in thy paths: and

to

to hate all wicked waies.

Wash my heart from malice, and cleanse mee from my secret sinnes.

Cleanse me (O holy father) with the blood of the new testamẽt of thy welbeloued Son, which hath loued vs, and washed vs with his bloud from our sinnes, and hath redeemed vs from all iniquitie.

Purifie my heart by the sanctificatiõ of thy spirit, and the sprinkling of the blood of thy Sonne, from all filthines of sinne, and euill conscience.

O God almightie, bee mercifull vnto mee a sinner: for thy glorious name sake,

ſake, and remember my ſinnes no longer.

For thou art God, gracious and merciful, and patiently doeſt ſuffer vs: and wouldeſt that no man ſhould periſh, but that all men ſhould returne to repentance.

Make me (O Lord God) to returne from my euill waies & wicked thoughts.

Remember not the ſins and abhominations of my youth: according to thy mercy, be mindfull of me for thy goodnes ſake: O Lord, looke not vpon me with a grieuous countenance, for there is no man that dare ſpeake for me.

Enter not into iudgement with thy seruant, for if thou accuse me, I shall neuer be quit.

For if thou (O Lord) marke my sinnes and iniquitie: who shall not fall before thee?

This is certaine & sure, that then in thy sight no man liuing shal be iustified, seing thou hast found iniquity euen in thy Angels: How much rather in man, which is abhomination & filthines, and dwelleth in ỹ earthly house of his body, and drinketh iniquity as it were water? Who is cleane frō filthines, whē all be corrupted?

Trulie

Truly not one: no though he haue liued but one day on the earth: and though his moneths may be eaſily numbred.

Of a trueth there is no mortall man, which hath not done wickedly, nor is there any right wiſe on earth, which doeth good, and ſinneth not.

Yet becauſe mercy is in thy hand, (O Lord) although thou be dreadfull, my hope is in thee, in whō my ſoule truſteth.

My ſoule loketh for thée, becauſe mercy & plentifull redemption is with thée.

For this I know aſſuredly, that thou wilt not caſt

caſt me away forever: but although thou caſt me away for my ſins a while, yet thou wilt haue mercy vpon me again, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

For thou (O Lord) art full of pitty & mercy, and wilt not turne thy face away from vs, if wee will returne to thee.

Thou art our God, full of ſweetneſſe verity, and patience, and diſpoſeſt all things by mercy.

The fountaines of thy goodneſſe be euer full, and flow ouer: thy grace neuer decayeth.

All thy waies be mercy and

and trueth, to them that ſeeke out thy couenant & teſtimonies.

How gentle and louing the Father is to his children, ſo gentle and louing art thou (O Lord) to thē that feare thee, and for the abundance of thy mercie, thou doeſt pardon our infirmities: thou knowest thine owne handy worke: thou remēbrest what we are: thou ſaſt that we are fleſh, and of no ſtrength.

Thou haſt not forgotten that this world is full of vnrighteouſnes & wickednes: & that it is wholy ſet and bent on euill.

Yea, neuertheleſſe thou art

art mercifull, and full of grace, and like a mercifull Lord, forbearest to punish sinners, when they repent themselues, and returne from their sinnes.

Haue mercie vpon mée (O Lord God my sauior) for the glorie of thy name: and deliuer mée, and forgiue me my sinnes for thy names sake.

O righteous Father, looke not straitly vpon the multitude of my sins: but looke on the face of Iesus thy holie Son, which being without sinne, bare our sinnes in his body on the trœ of the Crosse.

Turne away thy face from

from my ſinnes: and put out all my iniquities.

Make a cleane heart in me (O God,) and renue me with a right ſpirit.

Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy holie ſpirit from me.

Giue mee againe the comfort of thy helpe: and ſtablish me with thy mightie ſpirit.

Mollifie my heart (O Lord God) that I may returne to thy paths: for I haue wandred ouerlong in the way of errour.

Turne me to thee, and I ſhalbe turned: for thou art my maker, & I am the clay and worke of thy hands.

Turne

Turn not thy face away from me, nor goe not from thy seruãt in thine anger. Be my helper, and forsake mee not, despise mee not, (O Lord) which art my God and my health.
Amen.

The 2. Psalme.

For Remission of sinnes.

Most mighty god of Angells, and of men: whose iudgements be vnsearchable: and whose wisedome

dome is profounde and dæpe.

Heare the prayers of thy ſeruant, and caſt not away the humble ſutes of thy powre creature & handy worke.

For as long as I ſhall liue, I will ſpeake vnto thee: and I will not hold my peace ſo long as the breath is in my body.

I do turne my ſoule vnto thee, & I ſet mine eies directly vpon thee.

Let thine anger be turned away from me, I beſeech thee, and graunt that I may finde grace and fauour in thy ſight.

Accoording to the greatnes

nes of thy mercie, forgiue me all my sinnes.

Plucke me away from mine hainous offences, & heale my soul, which hath offended thée, make mee frée from the guilt of my transgression: for I acknowledge my iniquitie, and am sorrie for my sins. I haue forsaken thy way, and I knowing thy commandements, haue done al things contrary to thē.

I haue broken the couenant that I made with thée: and haue despised to kéepe thy law.

Verilie I haue sinned against thée, (O lord God) and the blemish of my sinne

ſin abideth ſtill with me, euen vnto this day.

I haue forſaken thée (O God my maker) and gone away from thée my Sauiour: and haue rebelled againſt thée, like the Dre that winceth and ſtriueth whē he ſhould be yoked.

I haue hardned my hart againſt thee: and I haue lifted vp my neck prowdlie after my ſinne.

I haue truſted in lies, and through deceit would not knowledge thee: but I haue followed the lewdnes of my heart.

My pride & arrogancie haue beguiled mee: and the foliſh boldneſſe of my

he art

heart hath brought mee into desolate waies.

Mine owne counsells and aduises haue wrought me these things, such is the malice and rebellion that possesseth the harts of mē.

My soule is put from quietnes & rest, and I cannot thinke of any good thing.

The yoke of my sinnes is waxed very heauy: it is lifted vppe and fastned about my necke.

Thou hast spoken to me, but I would not heare: thou hast called me, but I would not answer, I departed not thy wordes, nor would abide thy counsell.

I regarded not thy holy word

word: and I gaue not my mind to my ſayings.

Thou haſt ſtricken me, but I would not know the cauſe therof: thou haſt corrected me, but I would not take thy diſcipline.

I did not conſider in my heart, that thou wouldeſt not forget my ſinne and malice.

With my mouth & my lips I glorifie thee: but my heart was far from thee.

I hid my ſinne as Adam did: to the intent to haue my iniquitie knowne.

I aſked counſaile of thy mouth: and I would not follow thy law.

I haue ſinned before

thine eyes, and therefore my soul is made vnstable.

I forsoke thée, which art the fountain of continuall springing waters, to the entent to digge to my selfe muddy pits which haue no water.

In all these things I am not returned to thée: nor haue not prayed vnto thée, that I might leaue my wicked wayes.

Sée Lord, and behold how vild I am made: all the beauty of my soule is perished and gone, insomuch that now I dare not in any wise behold and loke vpon thée.

And there was no cause why

why I shuld forsake thee, and vainely follow vains things.

Lord haue mercy vpon me, and heare my prayers: for thou art my God, and there is no Sauiour besides thee.

Turne away from mee thy heauy displeasure: and destroy mee not for the sinnes of my youth.

I humbly beseech thee, (O Lord) forgiue me, forgiue me for thy exceeding mercy.

O Lord God of Hosts, if thou be determined to saue, who can let or resist: if thou doe stretch out thy hand, who shall turne

thée away?

Thou maiſt do to me as the Potter doth to his pot: for (behold) I am in thy hand, as the clay is in his.

Auenge me (O Lord) but in mercy, not in thine anger, leaſt thou vtterly conſume mée: make mée to vnderſtand and know how hurtfull and deadly a thing it is to forſake thée my Lord God, and to caſt away from mée, the feare of thée.

There is no man that can heale me, nor cure my plague: no man can deliuer me but thou (O Lord) which woundeſt and makeſt whole, which ſtrikeſt and

and healeſt againe.

My deſtruction cõmeth of my ſelfe: my helpe and ſaluation ſtandeth onely in thée.

For none is like vnto thée, thou art mighty: and great is the name of thy ſtrength.

Turne me to thée (O Lord) and I ſhall be turned: take away from mée this ſinfull heart, that thy law may bring forth fruit in me.

Remember me Lord, for thy goodneſſe ſake: and for the great loue that thou beareſt vnto me.

O Lord God (behold) thou haſt made both hea-

uen and earth, by thy great might, and nothing is hard to thée.

Thou art that puissant and mighty, whose name is, the Lord of Hostes: great and meruailous in thy counsaile.

As soone as thou hast spoken the word, al things be done: as soone as thou hast commaunded, things be: and thy word returneth not to the voyce, and without effect.

Thou (O Lord God,) shewest mercy vnto all: for thou canst doe all: and thou makest as though thou sawest not the sinnes of men: Because they should

ſhould doe penance and amend their liues.

Thou loueſt all things that be: and hateſt nothing that thou haſt made: for nothing thou madeſt or haſt ordained of any hatred.

Thou ſpareſt and tenderest all men: for all things be thine, and thou loueſt the ſoules of men.

Thou doeſt miniſter mercy, equity, and iuſtice in the earth, and therefore in theſe vertues thou greatly delighteſt.

Truely (O Lord) thou art righteous and gratious, notwithſtanding I haue offended thée, tranſ-

gressing thy couenant, & trespassing against thee.

O Lord thou hast seen all my abhominations: looke on my cause, and consider how vild and wretched I am: see and behold my great confusion.

In the time of reconciliation heare mee and in the day of saluation haue mercie on me.

Be mercifull vnto mee, and haue mercy on mee, which haue none other helpe but thee: whose will nothing can resist, whensoeuer thou doest purpose to saue.

Heare me which am a wretch, making supplica-

tion

tion vnto thée, make me to trust in thy name: and deliuer me by thy power.

Haue regard of me from heauen (O Lord) and looke downe from thy holy habitation, and from the throne of thy glory.

Destroy me not because of my iniquitie, but remember the sorrow and paine that I suffer.

Be not still angry with me (O Lord) forget all my sinnes, & remember them no longer.

Let my prayer ascend vp vnto thee: say vnto my soule, behold I am come to thée, thy health and thy saluation. Amen.

The Kings

The 3. Pſalme,

for the Remiſsion of ſinnes.

God, eternall, iuſt and holye, that doſt kæpe couenaunt and mercy with them that doe loue thée, and kæpe thy commaundements.

Looke at me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I haue treſpaſſed againſt thée, and done euill in thy ſight.

Shew forth vpon me the tender affections of thy mercy, that thy ſeruant may haue an heart to pray vnto thée.

I humbly make my prai-
er before thy face, not tru-
ſting in mine owne righ-
teouſnes, but in thy great
mercies.

For I am vncleane and
filthy: and all my righte-
ouſnes is like a fowle blo-
dy clowt.

Vnto thée (O Lord) be
iuſtice, mercy, and pittie:
but vnto me be cõfuſion &
ſhame, for my iniquities.

Certainely euen from
my beginning I haue v-
ſed my ſelfe proudly a-
gainſt thée, doing wicked-
ly, and ceaſing not.

O Lord, thou haſt re-
déemed me, and yet I haue
not ceaſed to offend thee,
and

and my heart hath not bin straight in thy sight.

Thou hast taught and instructed me, and stablished my power, & I haue bin euill affected towards thée, being like vnto a deceitfull bow.

My pride and presumption accuse me to my face. I am ouerthrowne in mine owne wickednesse: I dos séeke thée (O Lord) I beséech thée, that I may find thée: thou art separated from me: for I haue greedily followed filthinesse.

Yet will I accuse mine owne sinfull waies before thée (O Lord) vntill thou haue

haue mercy vpon me, and receiue me againe into thy fauour.

God forbid that euer I should depart from thée againe, and not diligently séeke for thy promises.

I will neuer holde my peace, nor kéepe silence, vntill thou hast established that couenant with me, which thou hast made ordained in times past.

That is to say, like as ỳ iustice of a iust man shall not deliuer or saue him, what time soeuer he shall offend: So the wickednes of a wicked man shall not hurt him, what time soeuer he shall returne from his

his wickednesse.

In hope of this (O Lord God) I will tarry thy pleasure: for thou art good to them that trust in thée, and to the soule that séeketh thee.

Thou kéepest thy truth for euermore: & the words which issue forth of thy mouth shall not be voide and of none effect.

Destroy me not (good Lord) for my sinnes: nor reserue not eternall punishment for me.

Open thine eyes, and behold the greatnes of my paine and my affliction: for my iniquitie is great in thy sight: and my sins haue

haue brought me into this trouble.

Deſtroy me not vtterly, nor leaue me in my ſins: for thou art God of mercy, and very gratious.

Execute not the puniſhment vpon me, which thou haddeſt purpoſed to do to me according to thy Name, although my defaults and ſins be many.

O Lord thou art my God, and thy Name hath bëne put vpon më: leaue me not in the dëpeneſſe of my troubles.

Thou haſt chaſtized and reformed many, and haſt ſtrengthened the weary hands, thy wordes haue

ſet

set vp him that staggred: & thou hast made straight the crooked knées.

Wherefore I will séeke thée (O Lord God) which hast wrought great things vnsearchable, and innumerable.

Thou hast taken vp the poore out of the dust, and hast exalted them which were abiects.

For thou doest deliuer the poore in his misery out of the straight & bottomles pit of tribulation: & out of the wide mouth of anguish and affliction, into rest and quietnesse.

Thou art gratious and merciful, for that thou hest

west

weſt mercy to thē which be not yet come into the woꝛld: and thou art very mercifull to them which diligently obſerue & kæpe thy lawes: and thou doeſt patiently ſuffer ſinners: giuing them time and place whereby they may be chaunged from their malice.

Heare me pooꝛe wꝛetch making ſupplication vnto thæ: foꝛ in thæ, and thy name, I haue put my truſt and affiance.

Take me thy ſeruaunt vnto thæ, and make me good & let me not be diſappointed of that I aſke foꝛ.

Come againe (O Lord

(God

God) and saue my soule: destroy me not, whom thou hast redéemed by thy great might and power.

Loke not vpon the hardnes of my heart, nor vpon my sins, but like as thou hast many times shewed mercy, so now be merciful and forgiue me.

Heare mee (O Lord) and be pacified: regard my prayer, and doe according to thy great name.

O Lord I loke to haue helpe and saluation from thee: and this is my daily meditation and exercise.

For thy mercyes bee great: and thy godnesse is inestimable.

Heare

Heare me now fauourably: & withhold thy mercyes no longer from me.

In the way of thy iudgements I will loke after thée: my ſoule deſireth to magnifie thy name, and to haue thée in memorie.

Incline my heart to doe thy Commaundementes: and direct my waies euermore in thy ſight.

Let me neuer hereafter go away from thy lawes, nor leaue me not now in the dirènes of my troubles.

Turne not thine eyes away from mée, but teach me (O Lord) to doe thoſe things which are pleaſant in thy ſight.

Make

Make a perpetuall league and couenant with me, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart, that I neuer swarue from thee in all my life.

Withdraw not thy goodnes from me for euer, but kæp thy promis & fidelity.

Be good vnto me with benevolence and fauour: for thou art mercifull, and thy displeasure continueth not for euer.

Remember me with fauour & kindenesse, & visite me with thy saluation.

I know (O Lord God) that thou art gratious & mercifull, patient, and of great mercifulnesse.

Thou

Thou art good & merciful, thou kœpeſt couenant and mercy with thy ſeruants, which walk before thee in their whole heart.

There is none other God but thou, which regardeſt and careſt for all.

For thou haſt bëne euer very mercifull to me: deliuering my ſoule from the depe hell.

Let thy goodnes (Lord) be euer with me, for al my wealth reſts only in thee.

In the time of tribulation I call vpon thee (O Lord) for thou art nigh vnto them which call vpon thy holy name.

Succour me (O God) and

and loke merrily vpon me: shew me the light of thy countenance: in thee my soule trusteth, and my heart reioyceth.

Let my praier come vnto thy Throne: bow downe thine eare vnto my crye.

Heare me now being penitent (O Lord) whom thou hast hitherto patiently suffered: to the intent I should repent and amend my life.

O God, I haue opened vnto thee my life: saue me for thy Names sake: for my trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly things? That one thing onely I nede and desire, that

that I may find grace and fauour in thy ſight.

Wherefore I beſeech thée, (O Lord God) take away from me this paine and ſorrow: or at leaſtwiſe mittigate & aſſwage it, eyther by comfort, or by counſaile, or by what meanes ſoeuer it ſhall be ſéene good to thée.

The fourth Pſalme, is a complaint of a penitent ſinner, which is ſore troubled and ouercome with ſinne.

O Lord God mercifull and patient and of much mercifulnes and truth.

Which for thy abundant charitie, and according to thy great mercie, hast taken vs out from the power of darkenesse: and hast saued vs by the fountaine of regeneration and new birth, and the renuing of the holy Ghost: whom thou hast shed vpon vs abundantly by Iesus Christ our Sauiour.

If I haue found grace and fauour in thy sight, suffer me to speake a word vnto thee: and be not displeased

pleased with me.

Why dost thou euer forget me: and leauest mee in the middest of my troubles and euils?

Where is become thy zeale and thy strength? where is the multitude of thy tender affections, and of thy mercyes?

O Lord may not he which is fallen, rise vp again, or may not he which hath goneaway from thée, returne to thée againe?

Shal my sorrow euer indure? shall my wound be incurable, & neuer healed?

How cõmeth it to passe, that I turne still away from thée? my sinne daily

increaseth, and of my selfe I cannot returne.

In as much as it is not giuen to man to direct his owne wayes: neyther to make perfect his owne proceedings.

For in thy hand is the life of euerie liuing thing: and the spirit also of euery man.

Thou shewest thy mercy to whom thou wilt: and thou art gracious to them whom thou fauourest.

Thou dost kill, and thou dost quicken: thou leadest downe to Hell gate, and bringest vp againe.

Thy eyes behold the wayes of euery man: and thou

thou ſearcheſt the hearts of men.

There is no place ſo ſecret or darke, wherin ſinners may hide themſelues from thée.

For any man may ſo lurke and hide himſelfe in caues, but thou ſhalt ſée him, which doſt fulfil both heauen and earth in euery part.

Why haſt thou caſt me away from thy preſence: & taken me for thy enemie?

Why haſt thou laid vpon my head the heauie weight of my ſinnes: ſéeing no man is able to bear thy diſpleaſure?

What meaneth it, that

thou shewest thy power a-
gainst a wretch? why de-
stroyest thou me for the
sinnes of my youth?

If I haue sinned, what
shall I doe to thee? and if
my sinnes be encreased,
what shall I doe?

If I do iustly, what shal I
giue to thee? or what shalt
thou receiue at my hand?

My wickednes shal hurt
my selfe: and my righte-
ousnes shall profit me.

The life of man is a
temptation vpon earth: &
if I haue sinned (as all mē
haue) what shall I doe?

Shall a man be found
cleane and without sinne
before thee? or shall any
man

man be without default in his dædes?

How may a mortal man be pure from ſinne in thy ſight? or how may hee which is borne of a woman, be righteous?

Remember (O Lord) I beſeech thee, that thou haſt made me of earth: & that thou ſhalt bring me again into the duſt of death.

My dayes paſſe and banish away like ſmoke they waſte daily, there is no tarrying.

My life flyeth away as the wind: and conſidereth not that which is good.

I was but lately borne into this world, & ſhortly

I shall be taken away hence by death: I never continue still in one state.

The dayes of my life be few & short: thou hast appointed an end, which I shall not passe.

Naked and bare I came out of my mothers womb, and naked and bare I shal returne againe: truely all men living are vanitie.

Have pittie (O Lord) on them that are in misery: and despise not the works of thy hands.

Though we sinne, yet are we under thee, for we know thy power and strength: and if we sinne not, then are wee sure that

that thou regardeſt vs.

Ceaſe thy indignation (O Lord) and turne it from me: and caſt all my ſinnes behinde my backe.

Take away thy plagues from me: for thy puniſhment hath made me both feeble and faint.

For when thou chaſtiſeſt a man for his ſinnes: thou cauſeſt him by & by to conſume and pine away.

Whatſoeuer is delectable in him, periſheth like vnto the cloth that is eaten with moaths.

Would God I had one to defend me a while, vntill thine anger were turned away: or that thou

wouldest set me a time, in the which thou wouldest remember me?

I am cleane cast away from thy presence: shall I neuer hereafter see thy face againe?

Behold I haue opened the griefes of my soule: the dayes of my sorrowes haue taken me.

The flods of tribulation compasse me round about: and the streames of thy fury runne ouer me.

And I cry vnto thee (O Lord God) but thou hearest me not: I aske mercy but ỹ reiectest my praiers.

Why thrustest thou down a poore wretch from thy

thy preſence? or why forſakeſt thou me ſo long?

Why takeſt thou not away my iniquities? & why putteſt thou not away the wickedneſſe of my heart?

Ariſe and tary no longer (O Lord) ariſe, and reiect me not for ever.

Haue me in remembrance I beſeech thée: for I throughly tremble and ſhake for feare.

Yet I will not hold my tongue, but cry ſtill vnto thée, with a mourning and an heauy heart.

Turne away the ſtroke of thy vengance from me, bring my minde out of troubles into reſt.

I am here no longer a continuer, but a pilgrime, & a ſtranger, as all other mortall men be.

And what is man that thou ſhouldeſt be angry with him: or what is mãkind that thou ſhouldſt be ſo heauie (Lord) vnto vs?

What wilt thou bring ſorow vpon ſorow? I pant for paine, and find no reſt.

My ſorrow grieueth me when I ſhould eate, and ſodain ſighs ouerwhelme my heart.

I am as if my bones were all to broken, when I heare mine enemies raile vpon me, and ſay to me day by day, where

is

is thy God?

Why turneſt thou thy face away frō theſe things (O Lord) why haſt thou no regard of my trouble?

I earneſtly make my praiers daily in thy ſight: and the heauineſſe of my heart I do ſhew vnto thee.

My ſpirit is careſull and troubled within me: and deſperation hath entred into my heart.

Is it thy pleaſure (O Lord God,) to caſt away thine owne handie worke?

Deliuer my ſoule from corruption, & my life from euerlaſting darkneſſe.

What auaileth it me, that euer I was borne, if thou

thou cast me strait into damnation, seeing that the dead shall not praise thee: nor any of them which go downe to hell.

I haue sinned, what shal I doe to thee? why hast thou put me to be contrarie to thee? I am weary of mine owne selfe.

Why searchest thou out my sinnes so narrowly: sith there is no man can take them out of thy hand?

If I should say that I were righteous and without sinne: then thou mightest worthily condemne me to the fire prepared for the diuell and his Angels.

But I confesse, that I am

am a ſinner, and doe humble my heart in thy ſight.

Surely if any mã would ſtand with thée in iudgement, he ſhall not be able to anſwer one word to a thouſand things, wherẽ thou mighteſt charge him.

This maketh mée to feare all my déeds: knowing that thou ſpareſt not him that offendeth.

If I loke vpon thy power, O how mighty and ſtrong thou art! if I call for iudgement, who ſhall defend my matter, or ſpeake for me?

To thée (O Lord) I call and cry: to thee my God I make my humble ſute.

Turne

Turne away thine anger from me, that I may know that thou art more mercifull vnto me then my sinnes deserue.

What is my strength, that I may endure? or what is the end of my trouble, that my soule may patiently abide it?

My strength is not a stonie strength, & my flesh is not made of brasse.

There is no help in my selfe, and my strength flieth away from me.

Although thou hide these things in thine heart: yet I know, that thou wilt remember me at length.

For thou art true and iust

iuſt (O Lord God,) thou doſt not condemne vniuſtly, which rewardeſt man according to his deſerts.

All this is come vnto me because I haue forgotten thee, & not vſed my ſelf truly in thy teſtament.

My heart hath turned backward, & I haue followed the deſirs of my fleſh.

And thou haſt ſurely knowne this thing, which knoweſt the ſecrets of the heart.

Lay not againſt me (O Lord) the ſinnes of my youth, nor haue in remẽbrance mine old iniuries done againſt thee.

Daily ſorrow ouercom-

meth

meth me: and sadnes possesseth my heart.

I looke after peace, but I cannot haue it: I looke for a time of health, but my griefe continueth still.

When the time of thine anger is past, let mercy come, yet am I vnhappy more and more.

Woe and alas that euer I sinned: my heart therfore mourneth, and is sad, all mirth and ioy is banished from me.

How am I wasted? how miserably am I confounded, because I haue forsaken & cast away thy law?

Death hath ascended vp by the windowes: pier-

cing

cing the inward parts of my heart.

When I one while muse secretly with my selfe, another while with a lowd voice cry out & complain: the meane time my life draweth neare to the pit.

Who shall giue mée a place to rest in frō all my griefes and troubles, and I wil forsake all men, and get me away from them.

Who shall giue me water to my head, and a fountaine of teares to mine eyes, that I may bewaile my sins both night & day.

And I will loke for him which may saue me, and deliuer me from the wrath

wrath to come.

I haue no truſt neither in life nor death: but I feare thy iudgement (O Lord) and the paines prepared for wicked ſinners.

The feare of my ſinne maketh me carefull: and the burden of my conſcience oppreſſeth me ſore.

O God, which tenderly loueſt mankind, and art a moſt rightful iudge: ſpare me now I beſeech thee, and ſhew me ſome fauour while time is.

Forgiue that which I feare, put away that which I dread before I depart hence, and ſhal not returne againe.

My ſinnes doe vexe and trouble me ſore: they be ſo great, that none can be greater.

Alas my fall, alas my miſerie, alas the griefe of my plague and ſtroake: certainely my ſinne is the cauſe of all this, and ſo I will take and ſuffer it.

The fift Pſalme,

for the obtaining of *godly wiſedome.*

Lord God of mercie, which by thy worde haſt made all things

things: and by thy wisedome hast created man.

O God eternal, to whom al things be knowne, bee they neuer so secret, which knowest all things before they be done.

Open my lips, and my mouth, that I may speake and shew forth the glorie and praise of thy name.

Giue me a new heart, and a right spirit: & take from me all wicked and sinfull desires.

O Lord, I am foolish, ignorant, and blind, when I am destitute of thy knowledge.

I am ignorant, & without intelligence, my dulnesse

nesse is so great, that my eyes cannot see, nor my heart perceiue.

Yea, I am a very babe, and a childe and know ful little mine owne life and conuersation.

My lips be defiled and vnclean, my time is short, and I am not able to vnderstand thy law.

Giue thy seruant I beseech thee, an heart apt to take learning, that I may know what thing is acceptable in thy sight at all times.

Send downe from heauen, the spirit of thy wisedom, & replenish my heart with knowledge thereof.

Thy

Thy wisedome giueth true knowledge: and out of thy mouth proceedeth both counsaile and intelligence.

Thy wisedome openeth the mouth of the dumbe, & maketh the tongue of infants eloquent.

If any seeme to be perfect among men: yet if thy wisedome forsake him, he shall be reckoned nothing worth.

Thy wisedome is to men a treasure that faileth not: which who so vse, they are ioyned to God in loue and amitie.

How wel is it with that man which is wittie in this

this behalfe, and hath his ſoule endued with thy wiſedome?

What man in all the world knoweth thy counſaile, or who can compaſſe in his mind what thy wil is?

Who can comprehend thy purpoſe and minde: except thou giue him wiſdome, and inſtruct him with thy holy ſpirit?

For mens reaſons doe faile in many things: and their forecaſts and inuentions be vncertaine and vnſure.

For the mortall and corruptible body much grieueth the ſoule, and the earthly

earthlie house of the bodie holdeth downe the minde musing vpō many things

Counsaile and good successe cōmeth from aboue: where also wisedome is, and vertue.

With thée (O Lord) is riches, glorie, and righteousnes, which be tresures incorruptible.

He that hath found out thée, hath found life: and he that loueth not thée, loueth death.

O Lord God, touch my mouth, that my iniquitie may be driuen away: dwell thou in my heart, that my sinnes may bée purged.

Wise-

Wisedome doth not enter into a malicious soule: nor will abide in a bodie which is subiect to sinne.

Teach me (O lord god) least my ignorannce increase, and my sins waxe moe and moe.

Let my spirit teach me thy things that be pleasant vnto thee, that I may be led into the straight waie out of errours, wherein I haue wandred ouer long.

Let thy wisdom be established in my spirit: and writ thy law in my heart.

Thy wisedome is to me more precious than all riches: and I desire more to haue it, than other things,

be they neuer so faire and godlie.

O Lord thou knowest how sore I am inflamed with the loue of thy wisedome, which is my onelie studie and meditation.

O how pleasant & swæte thy words be to my heart: trulie much more than honie is to my mouth.

Thy word is a bright candle to my fæte, and a light to my waies.

Thy wisedome pleaseth me more, then thousands of gold or of siluer can do.

I haue more pleasure & delectation in the waie of thy wisdome: thē in great abundance of treasure.

Would

Would God my waies may be so ordred, that I may learne thy wisedome and thy words.

Thy word giueth heat and inflameth: wherefore I greatlie desire it.

O happie is hee (Lord) whom thou instructest: & makest lerned in thy law. His soule hath alwaie studied wisdom: & his tongue shall speake iudgement.

The law of God shalbe written in his heart: & hee shall not be ouerthrowne as he goeth.

O Lord, which art my God and my Sauiour, heare my praier, and my tongue shall euer speake

and set out thy mercies.

Giue mee wisedome which is assistant to thy Throne: that I may discerne betweene good and euill, and may know thy holie misteries.

Open mine eies, that I may perceiue and beholde the wonderfull thinges which be in thy law.

Remember thy worde now I call vpon thee: for I haue put my hope in it, make me know the waie of thy wisedom, & hide not thy knowledge from me.

Order me according to thy mercie, & disappoint me not of that I looke for.

Teach mee right wise-

dome

dome and intelligence for thy wisedome is all my desire.

Put thy word in my mouth: and fasten thy wisdome in my heart.

Let thy wisdome rule & guid my thoughts: that they may alway please thee.

Thy words be wonderfull & marvailous: wherfore my soule delighteth in them.

Thy wisedome is perfect, and thy knowledge is clære, and giueth light to the eies.

It is more amiable then gold and pretious stones: it is farre sweeter then the honie combe.

Thy wisedome is pure and indefiled, and maketh soules strong: thy wordes be certaine and true, and giue vnderstanding vnto the simple.

When shall he that erreth in his spirite, haue knowledge? and whē shall he that is ignorant, haue learning?

When wilt thou send downe thy holie spirit frō aboue? when shall ẏ blind heart, bee lightned with knowledge? when shal the tongue that stammereth, be made eloquent?

I am like a babe without wisedome and discretion: let thy strong hand

(D

(O Lord) be my helpe.

I know that thou canſt do all things and nothing is hard to thée.

Thou art great (O lord) and canſt not be knowne, and thy wiſedome is infinite.

I haue declared my cauſe before thée, do with thy ſeruant according to thy great mercie.

Looke toward mee, and haue mercie vppon mee, ỹ I may bring to paſſe that which I beléeue and think may be done by thée.

Make the waie of thy wiſdom knowen vnto me, & repleniſh my heart with the knowledge thereof.

Heare my voice (O Lord) according to thy mercie: intreat me according to iudgement.

Giue glorie vnto thy name (O Lord) for thou onelie art god and wise: and there is none other Sauiour besides thee.

Heare me (O Lord) for thy name sake: and withhold not thy mercie from me.

My lips shall speak and set forth thy laud & praise: when thou hast taught me thy wisedome.

Then will I declare thy maruailes: that others also may be conuerted vnto thee.

And

And may bleſſe thy name for euer, world without end. Amen.

The 6. Pſalme.

A Chriſtian man prayeth, that he may be heard of God.

LOrd heare my praiers: & let my crie come to thee.

Turne not awaie thy face from me in the daie of my tribulation.

What day ſoeuer I ſhall call vpon thee, heare mee (O Lord God.)

For thou art great and

worke ſt wonders : thou onelie art God.

Alſo thy words be great thy thoughts be verie pro-found and deepe.

Bow downe thine eare vnto me, and heare me: for I am poore and without helpe.

Haue mercie vpon mee (O Lord) for when trouble commeth, I flie vnto thee for ſuccour.

Make glad the ſoule of thy ſeruant: for I haue lifted vp my heart vnto thee.

O Lord thou art good and mercifull : & of much mercie to all them that cal vpon thee.

Heare my requeſt and peti-

petition: and gratiouſlie accept my prayers.

O Lord God, in thee I truſt: let mee not bee confounded, I beſeech thee, Deliuer me in thy righteouſnes.

Hearken vnto the voice of my crie (O my king & my God) for I make my humble ſute vnto thee.

Heare my voice, with which I call vppon thee: haue mercie vpon me, and ſaue me.

My prayers be euer vnto thee (O Lord God,) if that the time of thy gracious pleaſure ſhall come, when that according vnto the multitude of thy mercie, thou

thou wilt heare me in the truth of thy health.

Haue regard vnto mee, (O Lord,) for thy mercie is swete: according to the multitude of thy mercies looke vpon me.

Goe not far away from me (O my God) but make haste to helpe me.

Let my words be pleasant vnto thée: and make that the thoughts and meditations of my hart may be acceptable afore thée.

Turn not away thy face from thy seruãt, for trouble riseth vp against mee on euery side: wherefore now succour me.

My heart desireth thée, my

my ſoule ſæketh for thæ, I tarrie and loke when I may behold thy face.

Turn not awaie thy face from mee, caſt not awaie thy ſeruant in a diſpleaſure.

Thou haſt alwaies helped mee before this time: forſake me not now in my meſt næd, O my lord and my God.

To thæ I crie dailie, go not away from mee: and turne not thy deafe eare vnto me.

Cauſe my praier to enter into thy preſence: and let my cry come vnto thæ.

Heare mee (O lord) for I lift vp my minde vnto thy

thy holy Temple.

Helpe now in time of trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

I loke after thy helpe (O lord,) & to thy iudgements: thy will is comfortable.

Loke vpon mee, and take pittie vpon me: for I am poore and left alone.

O lord God of hostes, if thou wilt, thou maiest helpe me: nothing can ouercome thy strength.

My God my God, leaue mee not in these grieuous tribulations, for thy great names sake.

O God make haste to deliuer mée, (O Lorde) make

make spéd to helpe me.

Be contented to deliuer me: for in thée I trust (O lord God.)

Behold, I haue no help in my selfe: there is no man that regardeth my necessitie.

I am poore and in miserie, and great calamitie: and my strength is gone from me.

Arise vp (O lord) and declare thy glory vnto thy seruant.

Let saluation and health come to me from thée: that all my enemies may be ashamed.

Thine arme is mightie and stronge: and when thou

thou wilt, all things be obedient vnto thee.

Heauen is thine: Yea, and the earth is thine: thou madest the worlde, and all that is therein.

Let thy mercie comfort me: which surelie I desire more than this life.

I sticke to thy testimonies (O lord) let mee not be confounded.

Out of the deepe I haue called vnto thee (O lord) lord heare my voice.

O let thine eares marke well the voice of my complaint.

O lord, if thou imputte my sinnes vnto mee: how may I looke for thy grace

and

and pardon:

But thy mercie excéds all things: and thy truth palleth the heauens.

Wherefore my ſoule hath loked to thée: and to thée maketh humble praiers.

O God, be not ſtill, kéepe not ſilence: but for thine own ſake, ſée that thy holy name be not diſhonored.

Extend out thy mercie to them that call vpon thee: and thy righteouſneſſe to them that ſéeke thee.

I haue caſt my burthen vpon thée, beare mee vp: and let me not alwaies be in wauering, ſéeing that I haue put my truſt in thée

My ſoule cleaueth vnto thée:

thée: make thy right hand to strengthen mee against ỳ power of mine enemies.

Heare mee (O lord) and deliuer me: encline thine eares vnto my prayers, and saue mee, for I am poore, O lord haue regard vnto me.

Thou (lord God) art my helpe, and my sauiour.

O God my waie is holie and rightfull, what god is so great as thou our God art?

Thou doest marualous things: thy name is the lord: thou onelie art the highest vpon al the earth.

Bee now pacified toward thy seruant: and hide

hide thy face from mee no longer.

Bee good vnto mée (O Lord) as thou art full of goodneſſe thy ſelfe: that I may glorie in thée all the daies of my life.

My lips reioice to ſing praiſe vnto thée: and euen ſo doth my ſoule, which thou haſt redæmed.

My heart ſhall alwayes ſtudie thy righteouſneſſe: when they ſhall bee confounded which ſéke to do me harme.

I will run all the waie of thy commandements: when thou ſhalt dilate & enlarge my heart.

Amen.

The

The 7. Pſalme.

For an order and direction of good liuing.

TO thée (O lord) I lift vppe my minde.

In thée I truſt (O lord God) let mee not be confounded, leaſt my enemies make mee their ieſting ſtocke, and a matter to laugh at.

O lord, make thy waies knowne vnto me: & trade me in thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and inſtruct me: for thou art God my Sauiour: I looke after thée euerie day.

O Lord thou art ſweete and rightfull: and bringeſt againe into the waie, them that went out.

Thou leadeſt ſtraight in thy iudgement them that bee milde and tractable: and teacheſt them that be mæke, thy woordes and teſtimonies.

Thou healeſt them that be contrite in heart: and aſſwageſt their pains and griefes.

Thou holdeſt vp all them which elſe ſhould fall: and that are fallen, thou liftſt vp againe.

Thou giueſt ſight vnto the blind: and loſeſt them that be bounden.

Thou

Thou art nigh vnto all them that call vpon thee: so that they call vpon thee faithfullie and heartilie.

Thou fulfillest the desire of thē that feare thee: and hearest their praier, and sauest them.

Haue mercie vpon me, (O god) haue mercie vpon me, for in thee my soule trusteth.

Verilie my soule hath a special respect vnto thee: for my health, my glorie, and all my strength commeth from thee.

For thine owne sake (O lord god) lay not my sinnes to my charge.

I vnderstand not all mine

mine errours: innumerable trobles close me rounde about, my ſinnes haue taken hold vpon me, and I am not able to loke vp.

Put out thy hand to help me: and leade me right in all my worke.

Make me to walke perfectly in thy wayes, that no kind of ſinne ouercome me.

Set a watch before my mouth, and kepe the dore of my lips.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be euer pleaſant & acceptable in thy ſight.

Let the word of trueth neuer

neuer go awaie from my mouth: and suffer no malice to dwell in my heart.

O Lord deliuer my soule from lying lips: and saue mee from the deceitfull tongue.

Put into my mouth thy true and holie word: and take clean from me al idle and vnfruitfull speach.

Deliuer mee from false surmises and accusations of men: Rule me euen as thou thinkest good, after thy will and pleasure.

Turne awaie mine eies that they behold no vaine things: fasten them in thy waie.

Take from me fornica-

tion

tion and all vncleannesse: and let not the loue of the flesh beguile me.

Yea, deliuer my soule from pryde, that it raigne not in me: and then shall I be cleane from the greatest sinne.

Stay and kæpe my fæt from euery ill way, lest my steppes swarue from thy pathes.

My eyes loke euer vp vnto thæ (O Lord,) because thou art nigh at hand: and all thy wayes be truth.

Thy mercies be great and many (O Lord) blessed is he, whosoeuer trusteth in thæ.

For when I saide vnto thee, my fete be slipped: thy mercie (O Lord) by and by did holde me vp.

Teach me to do thy wil, and lead me by thy pathway, for thou art my God.

O Lord, saue my soule, and deliuer me from the power of darknesse.

Let the brightnesse of thy face shine vpon thy seruant, for vnto thee (O Lord God) I haue fled for succour.

Loke vnto me: and haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolate and poore.

Kepe my soule, and deliuer me, that I be not confounded: for I haue trusted

truſted in thée.

O Lord God, forſake me not, although I haue done no good in thy ſight.

For thy goodnes, graunt me, that at the leaſt wiſe now I may beginne to liue well.

Amen.

The 8. Pſalme,

A Chriſtian man prayeth, that he may be defended from his enemies.

O God almighty, ſaue mee from mine enimies: & by thy ſtrong power defend & keepe mee.

Preserue my soule, for thou art holy: saue thy seruant which trusts in thee.

For strangers do assault me daily: and seeke my soule to destroy it.

O God, help thou me: O Lord deliuer me from thē that rise vp against me.

Be ready (O God) to succour me: make haste to helpe me, O Lord.

Be thou my protectour, and a place of strength: wherein I may safely be.

For thou art my strength and refuge: for thy name sake leade and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of the hands of mine enemies: and cast mee not a-

way

way in the time of tribulation, when all my might is decayed and gone.

Helpe mee (O Lord God,) and ſaue me for thy mercies ſake.

Haue mercie vpon me (O Lord) the God of my health: and in thy righteouſneſſe deliuer me.

From the veration of them that perſecute mee, from the aſſault of mine enemies which compaſſe me about on euery ſide.

Let them be confounded & brought to naught which be aduerſaries vnto my ſoule: let them be couered with ſhame and rebuke, which ſeeke my hurt.

Let them turn back with rebuke and shame: which say; God hath forsaken him: let vs set on him, & take him for there is none that shall deliuer him.

Conioyne thy selfe (O God) vnto my soule: make it strong, and deliuer me from mine enemies.

Destroy them by thy power: & bring to naught all their strength.

That they reioyce not & say among themselues, we haue ouercome him, and vtterly cast him downe

Saue me (O Lord God) for in thee haue I trusted: say to my soule, be not afraid, for I am with thee

It

It is in thy hand what shal become of me, deliuer me from mine enemies, for yet they cease not.

Their cruelty increaseth daily more & more: & companies of tyrants violētly come on me, & they haue not thee before their eyes.

But thou (O Lord) art gratious and mercifull: & sufferest long, & thy mercy and truth be great.

Loke vnto me: and haue mercy vpon me: & endue thy seruāt with som of thy strength, for I call vpon thee, and earnestly make my prayers in thy sight.

My enemies reioyce, that I am fallen, and that

my heart hath turned out of the way.

But I trust in thy mercie, & my heart is comforted, in hope to haue helpe and saluation from thée.

For thou art good and gratious, thy mercy endureth euer, and thy truth continueth from one generation to another.

Let all them reioyce in thée, & be glad, which séeke thée: and let them which loue to haue saluation of thée say: magnified be the Lord for euer. Amen.

The 9. Psalme,

Against enemies.

Dé

SEe Lord, and behold how many they bee which trouble me, how many which make rebellion againſt me.

They ſay among themſelues of my ſoule: there is no help of God for it to truſt vpon.

O God in thée haue I put my hope & truſt: ſaue me from thē, which do perſecute me, and deliuer me.

Leſt peraduenture at one time or another they take my life from me: and there be none to deliuer me from them.

Haue pittie vpon me (O Lord) loke vpon the affliction which I ſuffer of

my enemies.

Forget not thy powre seruant: suffer not thē which be oppressed, to looke for help alway in vaine.

Put them to flight, disappoint them of their purposes: cast them down headlong as their wickednesse hath deserued, for they are traitors & rebels against thee.

Let their power bee brought to naught: & their wickednesse light vpon their owne heads.

Let the wicked sinners return into hell: & let them fall & be taken in the pit which they haue digged.

I will trust in thee (O Lord)

Lord) which sauest thē ỹ in thæ put their cōfidence.

They say, thou forgettest thy seruants, & that ỹ hidest thy face, because ỹ wilt not se their trouble.

Their pride is to vs much griefe & vexation: & they glory & triumph in our trouble and aduersity.

How long (O Lord) wilt thou stand a far off, and hide thy selfe in the time of tribulation.

How long shall the wicked despise thee, and say in their heart, that thou regardest nothing?

Rise vp (O Lord) stretch out thy hand: forget not them which be oppressed.

Bring

Bring down the power of the wicked: that they may perish together with their wickednesse.

Let thy zeale suddenly come vpon them: the fiery thunder bolts, and the spirit of the whirle-wind be portion of their part.

Prevent me in the day of my tribulation: & deliver me out of my distresses.

Have mercy vpō me, for I am troubled on every side, & my strēgth is decayed through mine iniquity.

My enemies speake of me much shame & rebuke: and they are wholy bent to take my life from me.

The pains of death compasse

paſſe me round about: and the flodes of my ſinnes trouble me ſore.

The ropes of hell be tied round about me: and I am wrapped in the ſnares of death: & which way ſoeuer I goe, I finde ſtumbling blocks to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (O Lord) and punish this naughtie people, and deliuer me from my deceitfull enemies.

Heare me in the day of my tribulation: let thy mighty name defend me.

For thou art my fortreſſe & my glory: and beareſt vp my weaknes & infirmitie.

Saue me Lord I beſeech thée, that mine enemies pre-

prevaile not against me.

Powre out thy indignation vpon them: and let the wrath of thy fury vexe and trouble them.

Let them be confounded for euer: yea, let them tremble & perish together.

Let them fall into the deepe pit: and neuer be able to rise vp againe.

That they may know thy name to be the lord of hostes, onely mighty & high, world without end. Amen.

The 10. Psalme,

When the enemies bee to cruell that he cannot suffer them.

Haue

HAue mercie vppon me (O GOD,) for mine enemie treadeth mee vnder his fæte: he ceaseth not to assault me, & to do me much griefe.

He alwaies coueteth to swallow me vp: and many there be that proudly brag and crake against me.

They gather themselues together in corners: they watch my steps how they may take my soule in a trap.

They be like vnto a lyon that is grædy of his prey: and like a yong lion, they priuilie lie in wait for me.

They

They do beſet my waies that I ſhould not eſcape: they loke & ſtare vpon me to take me in their ſnare.

They haue prepared a net for my fæt: they haue digged a dæpe pit, that my ſoule might fall therein.

Make me ſtrong (O Lord God) by thy might and power make my way perfect before me.

Kæpe my ſteps continually in right pathes, leſt perchance my fæte begin to ſlip.

I am ſo vexed, that I am vtterly weary: helpe mæ againſt them that lye in wait for me.

Make thy mercy to be mar-

maruailous in me: and deliuer my soule out of their handes.

Hide me from the companie of the wicked, and from the rage of them that worke iniquitie.

According to thy great mercie quicken me, that now in my sorow I be not brought vnder the power of mine enemie which rageth against me.

Send forth thy light and thy trueth, and they shall lead me into thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.

Instruct and teach my handes to battell: make my armes strong like a bow of steele.

Gird

Gird me with strength to battel: ouerthrow them that rise against me.

Instruct me in the way wherein I may walke: prouide for me by thy ouersight.

Cast downe mine enemies before my face: and destroy thē that hate me.

Lest mine enemies ouercome me, & the companies of tirāts ouerwhelme me.

Make my fete to be stedfast: & my paths straight.

They reioyce & be glad of my fal and declination: they be assembled together against me: they strike to kill me in the way before I may beware of them.

They

They curſe and ban my wordes euery day: and all their thoughts be ſet to do me harme.

My life is as it were in the middeſt of fierce lions: whoſe teeth be like vnto ſpeares, and their tongue like a ſharpe ſword.

And who ſhal ſtand with me againſt all theſe? or who ſhall ouercome theſe workers of iniquitie?

They ſhall flie and run away (O Lord) as ſone as thou rebukeſt them: from the voice of thy thunder they ſhall run headlong.

Which lookeſt vpon the earth, & it wholy quaketh: which toucheſt the hils, & they

they smoke: iudgmēt pro-
cēdeth frō thy face, thine
eies doe approue equitie.

Kēpe me (O Lord) from
mine aduersaries: and vn-
der the shadow of thy
wings defend me.

Iudge them that hurt
me: fight against them
that fight with me.

Let them goe backward
and haue ill lucke, which
persecute me: put them to
shame that will me hurt.

Make them to be as dust
in the winde: and let thy
Angell vexe and disquiet
them.

Let them vanish away
like smoke: and as wax
melteth with the heate of
the

the fire: ſo let them perish (O Lord) from thy ſight and preſence.

Beate them downe, that they be not able to ſtand: neuer giue ouer, till thou haue vtterly deſtroied thē.

Make their waies darke & ſlippie: and let thy Angel fiercely goe vpon them.

And thou (O Lord God) haue mercy vpon me: ſend me helpe, and then I ſhall be able to reſiſt them.

For I am weake and in ſorrow: giue thou mee health and ſaluation.

Let thy hand correct and chaſtice me: but deliuer me not to mine enemies.

My ſoule is filled with the

the scorning and derision that mine enemies haue at me, & with the despitefulnesse of the proud.

My soule is cleane discouraged within mee, it groneth and fretteth in it selfe against me: yet wil I trust in thee, for ỹ I shall eftsones giue thee thanks againe for the helpe and saluation that thou sendest me.

For thy very truth now help me O thou which art my wealth, & the hope and cõfort of all regions of the earth, and of the main sea. Which by thy power rulest from the beginning: thy eies behold all things

What

What God is there but thou? who is ſo ſtrong as thou our God?

In thy protection I wil truſt, vntill iniquitie be paſſed and gone.

In thée I ſhal be ſtrong and ſure for euermore.

The II. *Pſalme,*

Of confidence and truſt *in God.*

Lord, which art my light & my health: of whom ſhal I be afraid?

O Lord thou art the ſtrength of my life: in thée I will euer truſt.

For

For like as the Hart (when he is chased) coueteth the Riuers of water: euen so (O Lord) my soul desires to be with thée.

My soule thirsteth to be with thée: for with thée is the fountaine of life, and recreation in aduersitie.

Here in this world is labour and paine, calamitie and misery.

We haue battell daily with enemies: we haue no rest here so long as we liue.

But whensoeuer wé put our trust in thy help, then we shall be sure by thy protection: saying vnto thée, thou art our defender

fender, our refuge, and our God, and in thee we truſt.

Thou ſhalt deliuer mee from the ſnares of the hunters: and from the perils of my perſecuters.

Thou ſhalt make a ſhadowe for mee vnder thy ſhoulders: and vnder thy wings I ſhalbe harmles

Thy truth ſhall bee my ſhield and buckler: and no euil ſhal approch neere vnto me.

And therefore if my enemies ſhall warre againſt me that they may deuour me wholy: yet I will not flee, nor turne my back.

Although neuer ſo ſtrong

enemies shall pitch their tents against mee, my heart shall not be afraid: if death sodainly come vpon mee, in thee will I rest without feare.

Thou shalt hide mee in thy tabernacle in the time of aduersitie: thou shalt hide mee in some secret place of thy tent, thou shalt set me vppon a sure rocke.

Thou shalt lift me vp aboue mine enemies, besieging mee round about: and thou shalt deliuer me out of their hands.

If I shall walke in the midst of tribulation, thou shalt keepe me, and shalt stretch

ſtretch forth thy hand a-
gainſt mine enemies: and
thy right hãd ſhal ſaue me

O Lord thou ſhalt do e-
bring to paſſe all things for
mee, thy mercy endureth
euer: thou wilt not deſpiſe
thy owne handy worke.

Thou ſhalt leade me out
of the net, which mine e-
nemies haue ſpred abroad
to catch me in: thou ſhalt
take me out of their pit.

O how great be the good
things, which thou layeſt
vp in ſtore for them that
feare thee.

Which alſo thou ſhewſt
to them that truſt in thee,
euen in the ſight of the
children of men.

Thou hidest them in the secret place of thy countenance from trouble of enemies, and from their contentions.

O Lord, what a pretious treasure is thy goodnesse: and men shall trust in thy protection.

They shall be filled with the plentifulnesse of thy house: & thou shalt make them drinke of thy river of dainties.

They shall drinke with thee of the fountain of life and in thy light they shall see light.

Thy righteousnes is as the highest mountaines: and thy iudgements be like

like vnto the deepe bottomleſſe waters.

Thy mercy ſtretches vp to the heauens & thy truth aſcendeth vp to the ſame.

O Lord God, thou haſt euer from age to age, been our refuge and ſuccour.

Before the foundations of the earth were layde, without beginning and ending, thou art God.

O my God, thou haſt helped mee euer from my youth: and vntill my olde age and laſt daies, forſake me not.

I will acknowledge, that I haue all my ſtrength of thee, for thou art my protection, my God, and my

Sauiour.

And therfore what time soeuer I shall bee afrayd, I will trust in thée.

What time soeuer I shal cal vpon thée, I know that thou art my God.

Kéepe thy mercy for me alwaies: and the couenant that thou hast made with me, let it bee surely performed.

And if I haue swarued from thy law, & not walked in thy iudgements.

If I haue broken thy statutes, and transgressed thy commandements.

Then with thy rod visite my offences: & wt stripes correct my trespasses.

But

But take not thy mercy awaie from mee, nor let not thy promiſe bee voide and of none effect.

Break not the couenant that thou haſt made with mée, and change not that which hath iſſued out of thy mouth.

For in thée (O God) our health and glory doth conſiſt, thou art our helper in whom we do truſt.

And this is certain, that al they which truſt in thée ſhall not be confounded.

For who is he that hath truſted in thée, and is confounded?

For thy names ſake (O Lord) thou forgiueſt our

sinnes, although they bee many and grieuous.

Thou art a sure stay to them that dread thée, and shewst thē thy testament.

And vnto thée I cry (O Lord,) and I beléeue that thou wilt saue me, for thy great mercies sake.

Thou shalt redéeme my soule in peace from the wrath which is to come in the last daie.

I will offer vp to thée sacrifice of laud & praise: & I will render vp my vowes to thée, which art ỳ highest

The wicked watch and looke to destroie me: but I trust in thy mercie.

Thou art my protector, and

and my buckler: my God, my ſtrength, my refuge, and deliuerer.

I tarry and looke for helpe from thée (O Lord,) bleſſed is that man that truſteth in thée.

O Lord, what great pleaſures haſt thou prepared for me in heauen: that I ſhould delight in no earthly thing but in thée.

My moſt pleaſure is to cleaue faſt vnto thée: and in thee to ſet my hope and truſt.

I commit my ſpirit into thy handes: deliuer me from the powers of darkeneſſe of this world.

Amen.

The 12. Pſalme.

If God deferre to helpe long time.

O My God, my god, why forſakeſt thou me? why lookeſt not thou vpon my neceſſity?

Shall thy mercy faile for euer? wilt thou neuer be pleaſed more?

How long wilt thou be miſcontented with me, O Lord? wilt thou kindle thine anger throughly as it were fire?

When wilt thou haue any regard to deliuer my ſoule? to deliuer my life from deſtruction of enemies.

mies?

How long shall I crie, and thou wilt not heare? how long shal I make exclamation for very paine, & thou wilt not saue me?

O Lord god of hostes, how long wilt thou be angry with the prayers of thy seruant?

Come againe vnto me (O God my Sauior) and take away thine indignation against me.

When thou art turned (O lord) thou shalt restore all things againe: and he that was in sadnesse before, shall take ioye and comfort of thee.

Let thy hand be to helpe man,

man, which is the handie worke, whome thou hast exalted and magnified to set forth thy glorie.

Mine enemies liue welthilie, & are strong, & they which hate mee, encrease and go forward daily.

They dispraise and set at naught my counsaile, because I take God for my hope and comfort.

They say to me dailie, thou trustest in God, let him deliuer thee, and saue thee: if so be that he beare loue & fauor towards thee.

They leape at mee as it were so many dogges: the companies of the wicked barke at me: they beset my

my hands and ſéete round about.

O Lord, goe not farre away from mee: thou art my ſtrength: make ſpéede to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from death, turn my way from the rage of dogs.

Kéepe mee out of the mouth of Lyons: and ſaue me from the déepe lake.

Thou art both holy and ſtrong & no man is able to reſiſt thée when thy anger is great and feruent.

Who ſhall not feare thée (O Lord?) or which of all princes ſhal not obay thée. The earth trembleth and quaketh for feare of thine anger:

anger: and the people shal not bee able to abide thy threatning.

Helpe me, (O lord god) my Sauiour: and for the glory of thy name deliuer me: and forgiue me my trespasses.

For I doe vtter and expresse mine iniquity vnto thee: and my sin grieueth me very sore.

Arise vp (O lord) and helpe me: and deliuer me for thy mercies sake.

O God my refuge, and my strength: which hast bene euer a great helpe in tribulation.

Thou didst receiue me into thy tuition: when I came

came out of my mothers womb, and thou wall my helper, when I ſucked my mothers breaſts.

I was left to thée as ſoon as I was borne: euen from my mothers womb, thou art my God.

Withdraw not thy ſelfe farre away from mee: for tribulation is neare at hand, and there is none that can helpe me.

Mine enemies compaſſe me round about: my perſecutors beſiege mee on euery ſide.

And I am féeble & weak and ſore broken: the paine of my heart maketh me to groane and ſigh.

I am as the water that is cast forth: my strength is gone, & vtterly dried vp, as it were a tyle stone.

Haue mercie vppon me (lord) haue mercie vppon me: and impute not my sinnes vnto mee, which I haue done by follie.

Remember not my sins passed, let thy mercies preuent them: for I am in a maruelous wretched case.

I am weakned & cleane out worne: and go mourning euery day.

And now (lord) what loke I after? verily my soul lookes to thee for help.

Shew now and declare thy goodnesse to mee, and with-

withold not thy helpe frō me.

My ſoule is repleniſhed with troubles and aduerſities, and draweth nære vnto deaths dooze.

I am in great pouertie and næd: and my heart is ſoze troubled within me.

Caſt not me away in the time of my moſt neceſſity: and now whē my ſtrength faileth me, faile not thou me, (O lozd.)

Deliuer me from mine enemies: & make me not a mocking ſtocke to them, ỹ ieaſt and raile vpon me.

Saue me from theſe roring Lyons, readie to deuour, and from the hands

of

of them that would haue my life from me.

I do cry to thee (O Lord) for thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of liuers.

Bring my soule out of prison, and set my feet in a place where I may walke at liberty.

Turne not thy face away from me, lest I be made like vnto them that descend into the pit.

Giue eare vnto my prayers, for I am punished and brought very low.

Deliuer mee from my persecuters: for they be much stronger then I.

O Lord heare mee spee-

dily,

dily, leſt my ſpirit faile within me.

Deliuer my ſoule out of trouble, and in thy mercy deſtroy all mine enemies. And make them to periſh which would deſtroy me, for I am thy ſeruant,

Amen.

The 13. Pſalme.

In which he giueth thanks to God, that his enemies haue not gotten the vpper hand of him.

I Will magnifie & praiſe thee (O Lord God) for thou haſt exalted mee, and ſet me vppe: and my enemies haue not got-

ten

ten the vpper hand of me.

O lord of hostes, I haue cried vnto thée: and thou hast saued me.

Thou hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast holdē mee vp from falling into the dæpe lake, from whēce no man returneth.

Thou hast not closd me vp in the handes of mine enemies: but thou hast set my fæte in a place both wide and broad.

I haue sought thée, and thou hast heard mee: thou hast broght me into liberty out of great distresse.

Thou hast turned my sorrow into gladnes: thou hast ceased my mourning, and

and compaſſed me rounde about with mirth.

Thou haſt declared thy great magnificēce, in helping thy ſeruant.

Thou haſt done mercifully with me in my miſeries.

Thou haſt regarded the paine of the powre: thou haſt not turned away thy face from me.

I will euer be ſinging and ſpeaking of thy mercies: and I will publiſh to other, thy fidelity & truth, ſo long as I ſhall liue.

My mouth ſhall neuer ceaſe to ſpeak of thy righteouſnes, and of thy benefites: which be ſo manie, that

that I canot number thē.

But I will giue thée thanks till death take me away: I will sing in the praise of thæ, so long as I shall continne.

I will triumph and reioice in thy mercy, for ỳ thou hast loked vppon my necessities: and regarded my soule in my great distresse.

Thou hast béen my sure refuge: and the strength of my trust, and hope.

I thanke thæ lord for thy goodnesse alway: and for thy exceeding mercy.

Thou hast bæne my comfort in ỳ time of my trouble: thou hast bæne merci-

full

ful vnto me (O Lord) and haſt reuenged the wrongs that mine enemies haue done to me.

Accoꝛding to the multitude of the heauy thoghts that I had in my minde: thy comfoꝛts haue chéered and lightned my heart.

Thou haſt ſent me now ioy foꝛ the dayes wherein I was in ſoꝛrow: and foꝛ the yéeres in whom I ſuffered many a painefull ſtoꝛme.

Thou haſt called to remembꝛance the rebuke that thy ſeruant hath béen put to: and how furiouſly mine enemies haue perſecuted me.

O lord God of hostes, who may be compard vnto thee: thou art great and greatlie to be praised.

Thou art high vpon all the earth, thou art exalted farre aboue all Gods.

Glorie and honour before thy face: holines and magnificēce in thy Sanctuary.

With iustice and iudgement thy royall throne is stablished: mercy & trueth go before thy face.

Blessed art thou (O lord,) which hast not holden backe thy mercy from thy seruant.

After that I had long loked for thee (O lord,) at

at the laſt thou diddeſt attend vnto me, and heardeſt my cry.

Thou haſt taken me out of the lake of miſery: and ſet my fæte vpon a rocke, and made my ſteps ſure.

Thou haſt giuen me my deſire: I haue ſæne thy ioyfull countenance.

Thou haſt ſtricken al my aduerſaries: and haſt abated their ſtrength.

Thou haſt rebuked the rabblement of them that vered me: & haſt plucked me forth of their hands.

Thou haſt caſt them headlong into their owne pit: their fæte be wrapped in the net which they

laid priuilie for me.

Mine enemies are reculed back: they are fallen down and destroyed from thy sight.

Thou hast bin the poore mans defence, & his helper in tribulation, when most néede was.

Thou hast done iudgement for me: thou hast defended my cause against my accusers.

And although thou wert very angry with me a little while: yet now I liue through thy mercie and goodnesse.

Verily I supposed with my self, that I was cleane cast away out of thy fauor.

But

But thou haſt heard my prayers: and according to thy great mercy haſt take me againe into thy fauor.

O Lord of thine owne minde and will thou haſt giuen ſtrength vnto my ſoule: but when thou hideſt thy face from me (O Lord) how greatly was I aſtonied?

When I was in aduerſitie, then I cryed vnto thée: and thou diddeſt anſwer me: when my ſoule was in great anguiſh and trouble, then (O Lord) I did remember thée.

I haue taſted and ſéene how ſweete thou art: truly bleſſed is that man

that trusteth in thée.

According to thy name, so is thy commendation & praise: but thy counsailes touching vs, be without example, & greater thē can with words be expressed.

Dominion, power, and glorie be thine: for thou hast made all things: and because thy will is so, they doe still continue.

Thy name be blessed, praised & magnified, both now and euer, and world without end. Amen.

The 14. Psalme,

In the which, the goodnes *of God is praysed.*

O Lord, our Gouernour, how wonderfull is thy Maieſtie throughout the whole world: which haſt ſet thy glory aboue all the heauens.

What is man that thou magnifieſt him ſo greatly, or the ſonne of man, that thou doeſt viſit him?

O Lord, thou art great, and much to be praiſed in thy holy hill.

Praiſe be vnto thée (O Lord God) let our vowes made to thée, be alwayes perfourmed.

Confeſſion and magnificence are thy works: and thy righteouſneſſe con-

tinueth for euermore.

Thou hast done many things (O Lord God,) both meruailous & great: and there is none that can be like vnto thée in thy works.

Thy wayes be iust and true: who will not feare and dread thée, and magnifie thy name?

I thank thée (O Lord god) with all my heart: & I will halow thy name for euer.

O Lord thou art my strength, and my prayse: thou hast brought downe mine enemies, which art a iudge euen from the beginning.

Thy right hand is excéeding

ding ſtrong: thy right hād
worketh many great acts.

Thine arme is mighty
& ſtrong, & becauſe it hath
pleſed thée: thou haſt ſtrēg-
thened mine infirmitie.

I will praiſe thy great
and dreadfull name: for it
is holy.

Although I haue fallen,
yet I am not cruſhed in
pæces: for thou haſt ſu-
ſtained my hand.

I haue opened & ſhewed
my way vnto thée: and in
thée I haue truſted, and
thou at length haſt accom-
pliſhed my deſires.

Thou haſt broken the
heads of mine enemies, &
haſt made them to ſtoope:

which walked proudly in their sinnes.

Thou hast dominion ouer their power, & when they be exalted and set aloft in their wayes, thou abatest their courage, and destroyest them with thy mighty arme.

In thy name I will euer reioyce, and in thy mercie is all my glory.

Thou louest righteousnesse and iudgement: the earth is replenished with thy mercy.

Thy eie loketh fauourably vpon them that dread thee, & trust in thy mercie.

There shal no good thing be lacking to thè that seek thee,

thée, & they that feare thée, ſhall not be helpleſſe.

For thou doſt order their wayes, and heareſt them when they cry vnto thée.

That thou maiſt deliuer their ſoules from death: & ſwage their paines when they be grieued.

For thou helpeſt them, whoſe hearts bee broken with ſorrow: & beareſt vp with thy hand, them that be contrite in ſpirit.

Thou ſaueſt the ſoules of thy ſeruants, and all they that truſt in thée, ſhal not be deſtroyed.

Wherefore my tongue ſhall ſing thy praiſe (O Lord God) I wil alwaies

magnifie thée.

I will loue thée (O Lord) which art my strength, my stay, my might, my Sauiour and my refuge.

My God, my defender, & my buckler, the strength of my saluation, and my suppoꝛter.

After that I had called vpon thée with due laude & pꝛaise, thou hast saued me from mine enemies.

When I was in trouble I called vpō thée, thou hast heard my voice out of thy holy temple, & my cry hath entred vp into thine eares

Thou hast saued me from mine aduersaries, that rose vp against me: thou

thou hast deliuered mée from wicked enemies.

Thou hast taken me from the company of euill men, and mine eye hath sæne vpon mine enemies the things that I desired.

And therfore if it should fortune mee to passe thorow ỹ dark vale of death: I will goe without feare: for thou wilt be with me, thy rod and thy staffe shal comfort me.

Thou shalt deliuer me from tribulation: thou shalt kæpe me from them which sæke to destroy me.

Mine eyes be vpon thée (O Lord) for ỹ shalt bring my fæte forth of the snare.

Unto

Unto thée (O Lord God) I will performe my vowes: I will giue thée thanks both now and euermore, and world without end, Amen.

The 15. Psalme,

of the benefits of God, with *thanks for the same.*

My soule praiseth thée (O Lord) and all that is within me prayseth thy holy name.

My soule giueth thée humble thanks, & thy benefits I wil neuer forget.

Which

Which forgiueſt all my ſinnes: and healeſt all my infirmities.

Which haſt ſaued my life from deſtruction: and ſhewed in me thy grace and mercy.

Which haſt ſatisfied my deſire with good things and ſhalt once reſtore my youth againe.

Thou haſt intreated me mercifully at all times, and haſt reuenged me of mine enemies.

Thou haſt bin a defence to me (O Lord) and a ſure foundation of my wealth

Thou haſt guided me w̄ thy counſell, & taken me to thee, through thy mercy.

Thou

Thou hast many waies declared in me thy great might and power, & after thine anger hath bin past, thou hast turned againe and comforted me.

Thou hast sent me manie grieuous troubles, but at the length thou hast brought me out of the bottomlesse deepenesse.

Thou hast made mé prriuie to thy wayes, and hast not hid thy counsails from me.

Thou art full of mercy & grace (O Lord,) slow to wrath & ready to goodnes.

Thy displeasure lasteth not alway, & thou keepest not backe thy mercies in thine

thine anger for euer.

Thou rewardest vs not according to our sinnes, nor punishest vs according to our deserts.

Loke how hie the heauen is, in comparison of the earth: so great is thy mercy towards vs.

How far as the East is distant from the West: so far (O Lord) remoue our sinnes from vs.

Like as a natural father hath pittie vpon his children: euen so (O Lord God) thou hast had compassion vpon vs.

Thou hast not forgotten thy creature: thou remēbrest that we are flesh,

yea

yea all men liuing.

And that the age of men is like vnto grasse, and may be compared to the flowers in the field.

Which as sone as the sharp winde hath blowen vpon thē with his blasts, wither away and dye, so that no man can tell wher they did grow.

But thy mercy (O Lord) and thy louing kindnes is alwaies vpon them that feare thee: & thy righteousnes endureth for euer.

So that we kepe our promise & couenant with thee: and so remember thy commaundements, that we do them indeed.

O Lord, thou haſt eſtabliſhed thy throne in heauen: and thou gouerneſt all things by thy imperiall power.

I will magnifie thée (O God) and praiſe thy name world without end.

I will giue thée thanks alwaies, & make thy name glorious for euer.

O Lord, thou art puiſſant and great, & thy magnificence is vnſearchable.

One generatiõ ſhal ſhew to another thy works, and they ſhall declare thine ancient noble acts.

They ſhal euer praiſe the magnificence of the glory of thy holineſſe, & the memory

mory of thy great goodnes
For thou art good & gratious to al men: & thy mercy exceedeth all thy workes.
The eies of al men behold and wait vpon thee: ýthou shouldst giue thẽ their sustenãce in time conuenient.
Thou openest thy hand, & fillest euery liuing creature with foode necessary.
O Lord, thou art righteous in all thy wayes, and holy in all thy deedes.
Thou kéepest all thẽ that loue thée, & the torment of malice shall not touch thẽ.
My mouth shall speake thy glory & praise, & all liuing creatures shal honor thy holy name for euer.

Praise

Praiſe the Lord, O ye his Angels mightie in power, which do his commaundements, and obey the voice of his word.

Praiſe ye all together God, O ye all his hoſtes, you his miniſters, that do his will and pleaſure.

Praiſe the Lord, as I doe: and let vs magnifie his name together.

Praiſe the Lord, O ye all his Saints: for his name is glorious, and his praiſe goeth aboue both heauen and earth.

Praiſe ỹ Lord together O ye all his works, euery thing that liueth, praiſe the Lord, Amen.

Finis xv. Pſalmorum.

The 22. Psalme,

Of Dauid.

The complaint of Christ *on the crosse.*

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? it seemeth that I shall not obtaine deliuerance, though I seeke for it with lowd cries.

My God, I will cry all the day long but thou wilt not answere: and all the night long, without taking any rest.

The meane time thou most

most Holiest séemest to sit still, not caring for the things that I suffer: which so oft hast helped me heretofore, and hast giuen to thy people Israell sufficient argument and matter to praise thée with songs, wherewith they haue giuen thanks to thée for thy benefits.

Our forefathers were wont to put their trust in thée: and as often as they did so, thou diddest deliuer them.

As oft as they cried for helpe to thée, they were deliuered: as oft as they committed themselues to thée, they were not put

to

to my shame.

But as for me, I seeme rather to be a worme then a man: the dunghill of Adam, the outcast of the vulgar people.

As many as haue seene me, haue laughed me to scorne, and reuiled me: & shaking their heads in derision at me, they cast me in the teeth, saying:

He is wont to boast and glory, that he is in great fauor with God: wherefore let God now deliuer him, if he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O Lord) I came out of my mothers womb: and thou gauest me good comfort:

euen

euen when I ſucked my mothers breaſts.

Through thy meanes I came into this world, and as ſone as I was borne, I was left to thy tuition: yea, thou wast my God, when I was yet in my mothers womb.

Wherefore goe not far away from me: for danger is euen now at hand, and I ſee no man that wil help me.

Many buls haue cloſed me in, both ſtrong and fat, they haue compaſſed me round about.

They haue opened their mouths againſt mée like vnto a Lion, that gapeth vpon

vpon his prey, and roareth for hunger.

I am powred out like water, and all my limmes losed one from another, & my heart is melted within me as it were ware.

All my strength is gone, and dryed vp like vnto a tylestone, my tongue cleaueth vnto the rofe of my mouth, & at the last I shall be buryed in the earth, as the dead be wont.

For dogges haue compassed me round about: & the most wicked haue conspired against me, they haue made holes through my hands and fete.

I was so vngently in-

treated

treated of them, that I might easilye number all my bones, and after al the paine & torment that they did to me, with grieuous countenance they stared and lóked vpon me.

They diuided my cloths among them, and cast lots for my coate.

Wherefore Lord I beséech thée, goe not far from me, but forasmuch as thou art my power, and my strength, make haste to helpe me.

Deliuer my soule from danger of the sword, and kéepe my life destitute of all mens helpe, from the violence of the dogge.

Saue me from the mouth of the Lions, and take me from the hornes of the Vnicornes.

I will shewe vnto my brethren the Maiestie of thy name: and when the people are most assembled together, I wil praise and set forth thy most worthy acts and dædes.

All that worship ỹ lord, praise him, all the posterity of Iacob magnifie him: all ye that be of the stocke of Israel, with reuerence serue and honour him.

For he hath not dispised and set at naught the powre man, because of his miserie, nor hee hath not disdain-

dainfallie turned away his face from him, but rather, as ſoone as the poore man cried to him for help, he heard him by and by.

I will praiſe thée with my ſongs openly in a multitude of people, and will performe my vowes in the ſight of them that honour thée.

The poore ſhall eate and bee ſatisfied: they ſhall praiſe the lord, that ſtudy to pleaſe him: & as many of you as continue ſtill ſuch, your hearts ſhal liue.

All the ends of the world ſhal conſider theſe things, and be turned to the lord: and all heathen nations

shall submit themselues, and do homage vnto thee.

For the lord hath a power royall, and an imperiall dominion ouer the heathen.

The most mighty and greatest of all them that dwell in the earth, haue eaten, and after that they haue tasted the spirituall giftes of the Lord, they haue submitted thēselues, & made humble sute vnto him: yea and all the dead, which are buried in the earth, shall knéele & make reuerence in his honour, because hee hath not disdained to spend his owne life for them.

They

They that ſhal come after vs ſhal honor & ſerue him.
These things ſhall bee written of the lord, that our poſterity may knowe and vnderſtand them.
That they alſo may come & ſhew theſe things to the people that ſhall be borne of them, that the lord hath done theſe thinges, which be ſo maruailous.

A Pſalme of thankſgiuing.

Iubilate Deo omnis terra.

REioice and ſing in the honour of the lord, all ye that liue on earth.

Worship and serue thy lord with gladnes, come into his sight and presence with ioy and mirth.

Acknowledge you, and confesse, that the lord is that God which hath created & made vs: for truelie we made not our selfe, but we bee his people and his flocke, which he nourisheth and fœdeth continually.

Go ye through his gates to giue him thankes for the innumerable benefits which ye haue receiued of him: and to sing through his courts his worthy acts and dœdes: praise him, and highly commend his name.

For

For the lord is both good and gratious, & his mercy is infinite: he is moſt conſtãt in kæping of his promiſes, not to one generation onely, but euen to all.

A prayer for the King.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, moſt mighty king of kings, lord of lords, the onely ruler of princes, the very Sonne of God, on whoſe right hand ſitting, doeſt from thy Throne beholde

hold all the dwellers vpon earth: with most lowly hearts we beseech thee, vouchsafe with fauorable regard to behold our most gratious soueraigne Lord King Iames, and so replenish him with the grace of thy holie spirit, that hee may alway incline to thy will, & walke in thy way. Keepe him far from ignorance, but through thy gift, let prudence & knowledge alwaye abounde in his royall heart. So instruct him (O lord Iesu) raigning vpō vs in earth, that his humane Maiesty alway obey thy diuine Maiesty, in feare & dread.

Indue

Indue him plentifully wᵗ heauēly gifts. Grant him in health and wealth long to liue. Heape glory and honor vpō him. Glad him with the ioye of thy countenance. So ſtrength him that he may vanquiſh and ouercome all his and our foes, and be dread and feared of all the enemies of his realme.

AMEN.

The Queenes.

A praier for men

to say entring into battell.

OAlmighty king and lorde of hostes, which by thy Angels therevnto appointed, doest minister both warre and peace: in which thou gauest vnto Dauid, both courage and strength, being but a little one, vnarmed, and vnexpert in feates of warre with his sling to set vppon, and ouerthrow the great huge Goliah: our cause now being iust, and being inforced to enter into warre and

and battell we moſt humblie beſeech thée (O lorde god of hoſtes) ſo to turne the hearts of our enemies to the deſire of peace, that no chriſtian blood be ſpilt: or elſe grant (O lord) that with ſmal effuſiõ of blood, and to the little hurt and dammage of innocents, wee may to thy glory obtain victory: and that the warre being ſone ended, we may al with one heart & minde, knit together in concorde and vnity laude & praiſe thée, which liueſt and raigneſt world without ende.

Amen.

FINIS.

THE *Queens Praiers,* OR *Meditations:*

Wherein the mind is ſtirred to ſuffer all afflictions here, to ſet at naught the vaine proſperity of this world: & alway to long for the euerlaſting felicity.

AT LONDON,
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1608.

Coloſs. iiij.

IF ye be riſen againe with Chriſt, ſeeke the things which are aboue where Chriſt ſitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things that are aboue: not on things which are on the earth.

Praiers.

DEVM

Dst benigne Lorde Jesu, graunt mee thy grace, that it may alway worke in me, and persevere with mee vnto the end.

Grant me, that I may euer desire and will that which is most pleasant, & most acceptable to thee.

Thy will bee my will, and my will be to follow thee alway

alway thy will.

Let there bee alwaie in me one will, and one desire with thee, and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will, but as thou wilt.

Lord thou knowest what thinge is most profitable, & most expedient for me.

Giue therefore what thou wilt, as much as thou wilt, and when thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilt, as it shall please thee, and as shall be most to thine honour.

Put me where thou wilt, and frelie doe with me in all things after thy will.

Thy

Thy creature I am, and in thy hands, lead & turne me where thou wilt.

Lo, I am thy seruant, ready to do all things that thou commaundest: For I desire not to liue to my selfe, but to thée.

Lord Iesu, I pray thée graunt mee grace, that I neuer set my heart on the things of this world, but that all worldly and carnall affections may vtterly die and be mortified in me.

Graunt mee aboue all things, that I may rest in thée, and fully quiet and pacifie my heart in thée.

For thou lord art the very

verie true peace of heart, and the perfect rest of the soule: and without thée all thinges bee grieuous and vnquiet.

My lord Iesus, I beseech thée bee with mé in euery place, and at all times: and let it be to mé a speciall solace, gladdely for thy loue to lacke all worldly solace.

And if thou withdraw comfort from mé at anye time: kéepe me (O lord) from desperation, & make mé patiently to abide thy will and ordinance.

O lord Iesu, thy iudgements bée righteous, and thy prouidence is much better

better for me, then all that I can imagine or deuise.

Wherefore doe with me in all thinges as it shall please thee: for it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt that I bee in light, bee thou blessed: If thou wilt that I be in darkenesse, bee thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to comfort me, be thou highly blessed: If thou wilt I liue in trouble, and without comfort, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lord, giue mee grace gladly to suffer whatsoeuer thou wilt shall fall

vpon

vpon me, and patiently to take it at thy hand, good and bad, bitter and swæt, ioy and sorrow: and for all thinges that shall befall vnto me, hartilie to thank thæ.

Kæpe me lord from sin, and I shall then neither dread death nor hell.

O what thanks ought I to giue vnto thæ, which hast suffered the grieuous death of the Crosse, to deliuer me from my sinnes, and to obtain euerlasting life for me.

Thou gauest vs most perfect example of patience, fulfilling and obeying the wil of thy Father: euen

euen vnto the death.

Make me wretched sinner obediently to vse my selfe after thy will in all things, and patiently to beare the burthen of this corruptible life.

For though this life bée tedious, and as an heauie burthen to my soule: yet neuertheleſſe through thy grace, and by example of thée, it is nowe made much more easie and comfortable then it was before thy incarnation and passion.

Thy holy life is our way to thée, and by following of thée, we walke to thée that art our head and Sauiour:

uiour : and yet. except thou haddest gone before, and shewed vs the waye to euerlasting life, who would endeuour himselfe to follow thée? séeing wée bée yet too slowe and dull, hauing the light of thy blessed example and holie doctrine to leade and direct vs.

O Lord Jesu make that possible by grace, ỹ is to me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest welt that I may little suffer, & that I am anone cast downe, and ouerthrowne with a little aduersitie: wherfore I beséech thée, O Lord, to strengthen mée with thy

thy ſpirite, that I may willingly ſuffer for thy ſake, all manner of trouble and affliction.

Lord, I will acknowledge vnto thee all mine vnrighteouſneſſe, and I will confeſſe to thée all the vnſtablenes of my heart.

Oftentimes a verie litle thing troubleth mee ſore, and maketh mee dull and ſlow to ſerue thée.

And ſometime I purpoſe to ſtand ſtrongly, but when a little trouble commeth, it is to mee great anguiſh and griefe, and of a right little thing riſeth a grieuous temptation to me.

Yea

Yea, when I thinke my selfe to be sure and strong, and that (as it seemeth) I haue the vpper hand: suddenly I feele my selfe readie to fal with a little blast of temptation.

Behold therefore, good lord, my weakneſſe, and consider my frailenes best knowne to thee.

Haue mercie on me, and deliuer me from al iniquitie and sin, that I bee not entangled therewith.

Oftentimes it grieueth me sore, and in manner confoundeth mee, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so fraile, in resisting sinfull motions.

Which

Which although they draw me not alway to consent: yet nevertheless their assaults be very grëuous vnto me.

And it is tedious to me to liue in such battaile: albeit I perceiue that such battell is not vnprofitable vnto me.

For thereby I know the better my selfe, and mine owne infirmities: & that I must take helpe onely at thy hands.

O Lord God of Israel, the louer of all faithfull soules: vouchsafe to behold the labor and sorrow of me thy poore creature.

Assist me in all things

with thy grace, and so strengthen me with heauenly strength, that neyther my cruell enemie the fiend, neyther my wretched flesh, which is not yet subiect to the spirit, haue victory or dominion ouer me.

O, what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserie lacketh: where euery place is ful of snares of mortall enemies.

For one trouble or temptation ouerpassed, an other commeth by and by, & the first conflict yet during a new battel sodainly ariseth.

Where,

Wherefore Lord Jesu, I pray thee, giue me the grace to rest in thee aboue all things, and to quiet me in thee aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honour, aboue all dignity and power, aboue all cunning and pollicie, aboue all health and beauty, aboue all riches and treasure, aboue all ioy & pleasure, aboue all fame and praise, aboue al mirth and consolation, that mans heart may take or fele besides thee.

For thou Lord God art best, most wise, most high, most mightie, most sufficient, and most full of

all goodnesse, most sweete, and most comfortable, most fayre, most louing, most noble, most glorious, in whom all goodnesse most perfectly is.

And therefore whatsoeuer I haue beside thee, it is nothing to me: for my heart may not rest, ne fully be pacified but onely in thee.

O Lord Iesu most louing spouse, who shal giue me wings of perfect loue, that I may flye vp from these worldly miseries, and rest in thee?

O when shall I ascend to thee, and see and feele how sweete thou art?

When

When shall I wholy gather my selfe in thee, so perfectly, that I shall not for thy loue fale my selfe, thæ onely aboue my selfe: & aboue al worldly things, that thou mayest vouchsafe to visite mee in such wise as thou dost visit thy most faithfull louers.

Now I often mourne and complaine of the miseries of this life, & with sorrow and great heauinesse suffer them.

For many things happen dayly to mee, which oftentimes trouble mee, make me heauy & darken mine vnderstanding.

They hinder me greatly

and put my minde from thée, and so encumber me many wayes, that I can not frely and clearely desire thée, ne haue thy swet consolations, which with thy blessed Saints be alway present.

I beseech thée Lord Jesus, that the sighings and inward desires of my hart may moue and incline thée to heare me.

O Jesu, king of euerlasting glory, the ioy and comfort of all Christian people that are wandring as pilgrimes in the wildernesse of this world: my heart crieth to thée by still desires, and my silence spea-

speaketh vnto thée, and saith: how long tarryeth my Lord God to come to mée?

Come Lord, and visite me: for without thée I haue no true ioy, without thée my soule is but heauy and sad.

I am in prison, & bounden with setters of sorow, til thou (O Lord) with thy gracious presence vouchsafe to visite me, & to bring me againe to libertie and ioy of spirit, & to shew thy fauourable countenaunce vnto me.

Open my heart Lord, that I may behold thy Lawes, and teach mée to

walke in thy commandements.

Make me to know and follow thy will, & to haue alwayes in my remembrance thy manifold benefits, that I may yeld due thanks to thee for them.

But I acknowledge and confesse for trueth, that I am not able to giue thee condigne thankes for the least benefit that thou hast giuen me.

O Lord, all gifts and vertues that any man hath in body or soule, naturall or supernaturall, be thy giftes, and come of thee, and not of our selues: and they declare the great riches

riches of thy mercy and goodnes vnto vs.

And though some haue moe gifts then other: yet they all proceed from thee, and without thee the least cannot be had.

O Lord, I account it for a great benefite not to haue many worldly gifts whereby the laud & praise of men might blinde my soule and deceiue me.

Lord, I know that no man ought to be abashed, or mislontent, that he is in a lowe estate in this world, and lacketh the pleasure of this life, but rather to be glad and reioyce therat.

Forsomuch as thou hast chosen the poore and meek persons, and such as are despised in the world, to be thy seruants and familiar friends.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whom thou madest chief pastors, and spirituall gouernours of thy flock, which departed frō the counsail of the Iews, reioycing that they were counted worthy to suffer rebuke for thy name.

Euen so O Lord, grant that thy seruant may bee as well content to bee taken as the least, as other be to the greatest, and that I be as well pleased to be

in

in the lowest place, as in the highest, and as glad to be of no reputation in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famous.

Lord it is the worke of a perfect man, never to sequester his minde from thée, and amongest many worldly cares, to go without care: not after the maner of an idle, or a dissolute person, but by the prerogatiue of a frée mind, alwaies minding heauenly things, and not by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beséech thee therefore (my Lord Iesu) kéepe me from

from the superfluous cares of this world, that I bee not inquieted with bodily necessities: ne that I bee not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the world, ne of the flesh.

Preserue me from all things which hinder my soules health that I be not ouerthrowne with them.

O Lord God, which art sweetnesse vnspeakeable turne into bitternesse to me, all worldly and fleshly delights, which might draw mee from the loue of eternall things, to the loue of short and vild pleasure.

Let not flesh and blood ouer-

ouercome me, ne yet the worlde, with his vaine glory deceiue me, nor the fiend with his manifolde craftes supplant me: but giue me ghostly strength in resisting them patience in suffering them, and constancie in persceuering to the end.

Gine me for all worldly delectations, the most swæte consolation of thy holy spirit: & for all fleshly loue, indue my soule with feruent loue of thæ.

Make me strong inwardly in my soule, and cast out thereof all vnprofitable care of this worlde, that I bee not led by vn-

stable

stable desires of earthly things, but that I may repute all things in this same world (as they be) transitorie, & soone vanishing away, and my self also with them, drawing towardes mine end.

For nothing vnder the Sun may long abide, but al is vanitie and affliction of spirit.

Giue me (Lord) therefore heauenly wisedome, that I may learne to seeke and finde thee, and aboue all things to loue thee.

Giue me grace to withdraw me from them that flatter me, and patiently to suffer them, which vn-

iustly

iustly grieue me.

Lord, when temptation or tribulation commeth, vouchsafe to succour me, that all may turne to my ghostly comfort, & patiently to suffer, & alway to say, Thy name be blessed.

Lord, trouble is now at hand, I am not well, but I am greatly vexed with this present affliction: O most glorious Father, what shall I doe? anguish and trouble are on euerie side, helpe now I beseech thee in this houre: thou shalt be lauded and praysed, when I am perfectly made make before thee, and when I am clearely de-

deliuered by thée.

May it therefore please thee to deliuer mee, for what may I most sinfull wretch do? or whither may I go for succor but to thée? Giue me patience now at this time in all my trouble: helpe mée, Lord God, and I shall ne feare ne dread what troubles soeuer fall vpon me.

And now what shall I say, but that thy will bee done in me: I haue deserued to be troubled & grieued: and therefore it behoueth, that I suffer, as long as it pleaseth thee.

But would to God that I might suffer gladly, till the

the furious tempests were ouerpassed, and that quietnes of hart might come againe.

Thy mighty hand Lord is strong enough to take this trouble from me, and to asswage the cruell assaults thereof, that I bee not ouercome with them, as thou hast oftentimes done before this time, that when I am cleerely deliuered by thee, I may with gladnesse say:

The right hand of Him that is highest, hath made this change.

Lord graunt me thy singular grace that I may come thither, where no

creature ſhall let mée, ne kéepe me from the perfite beholding of thee.

For, ſo long as any tranſitory thing doth kéepe me backe, or hath rule in me, I may not fréely aſcend to thee.

O Lorde, without thée nothing may long delight or pleaſe mee: For if any thing ſhould be liking and ſauory, it muſt be through help of thy grace, ſeaſoned with the ſpice of thy wiſedome.

O euerlaſting Light, farre paſſing all thinges, ſend downe the beames of thy brightneſſe from aboue, and purifie and lighten

ten the inward partes of my heart.

Quicken my soule, and all the powers therof, that it may cleaue fast, and be ioyned to thee in ioyfull gladnesse of ghostly rauishings.

O when shall that blessed houre come, that thou shalt visite me, and glad me with thy blessed presence, when thou shalt be to me al in al: vereyy vntil that time come, there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine old man that is in my carnall affections liue still in me, and are not crucified, nor perfectly dead.

For

For yet striueth the flesh against the spirit, & moueth great battel inwardly against me, and suffered not the kingdome of my soule to liue in peace.

But thou good Lord, that hast the lordship ouer all, and power of the sea, to asswage the rages and surges of the same, arise and help me, destroy the power of mine enemies which alwaies make battell against me, shew forth the greatnesse of thy goodnes & let the power of thy right hand bee glorified in me

For there is to me none other hope nor refuge, but in

in thée onely my Lord my God: to thée bee honour and glory euerlasting.

O Lord grant me, that I may wholy resigne my selfe to thee: in all things to forsake my self, and patiently to beare my crosse, and to follow thee.

O Lord what is man, that thou vouchsafest to haue minde of him, and to visite him?

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous and holy: iustly, and blessedly disposing all things after thy wisedome.

But I am a wretch, and of my selfe alway ready and

and prompt to euill, and doe neuer abide in one state, but many times doe vary and change.

Neuertheleſſe it ſhall be better with me when it ſhall pleaſe thee: for thou O Lord onely art he that maieſt help me, and thou mayeſt ſo confirme and ſtabliſh me, that my heart ſhal not be changed from thee, but bee ſurely fixed, and finally reſt and bee quieted in thee.

I am nothing els of my ſelfe but vanitie, before thee an vnconſtant creature & a feeble: and therefore wherof may I rightfully glory: or why ſhould

I loke to be magnified: Who so pleaseth himself without thee, despises thee: & he that delights in mens praisings, loseth the true praise before thee.

The true praise is to be praised of thee: & the true ioy is to reioyce in thee.

Wherefore thy name, (O Lord) be praised, and not mine.

Thy workes be magnified, and not mine, and thy goodnesse be alwaies lauded and blessed.

Thou art my glory, and the ioy of my heart, in thee shall I glory and reioyce, and not in my selfe, nor in any worldly ho-

honour & dignitie, which to thy eternall glory compared is but a shadow, & a very vanitie.

O Lord, we liue here in great darkneſſe, and are ſone deceiued with the vanities of this world; and are ſone grieued with a little trouble: yet if I could behold my ſelfe well, I ſhould plainely ſee, that what trouble ſoeuer I haue ſuffered, it hath iuſtly come vpon me, becauſe I haue often ſinned, and grieuouſly offended thee.

To me therefore confuſion & deſpite is due: but to thee, laud, honor & glory.

Lord ſend me helpe in my

my troubles, for mans helpe is little worth.

How often haue I bẽn disappointed, where I thought I shoulde haue found friendship? And how often haue I found it whereas I leaſt thought?

Wherefore it is a vaine thing to truſt in man: For the true truſt and health of man is onely in thee.

Bleſſed bee thou Lorde therfore in all things that happeneth vnto vs, for we bee weake and vnſtable, sone deceiued, and sone changed from one thing to to another.

O lorde God moſt righteous Iudge, ſtrong and

patiēt, which knowest the frailtie & malice of man: be thou my whole strēgth and comfort in all necessities, for mine owne conscience Lord sufficeth not. Wherefore to thy mercie I doe appeale, seeing no man may be iustified, ne appeare righteous in thy sight, if thou examine him after thy iustice.

O blessed mansion of thy heauēly citie! O most clēerest day of eternity whom ỹ night may neuer darkē!

This is the day, alway clēere & mery, alway sure & neuer chāging his state.

Would to God this date might shortly appēre and shine

shine vpon vs, and that these worldlie fantasies were at an end.

This day shineth clérelie to thy Saints in heauen, with euerlasting brightnesse: but to vs pilgrimes in earth, it shineth obscurely, and as through a mirror or glasse.

The heauenly Citizens knowe how ioyous this day is, but we out lawes, the children of Eue, wæpe and waile the bitter tediousnes of our day, that is, of this present life, short and euill, full of sorrow and anguish.

Where man is oftentimes defiled with sinne,

incombred with afflictiõ, inquieted with troubles, and wrapped in cares, busied with vanities, blinded with errors, ouercharged with labours, vexed with temptations, ouercome with vaine delights and pleasures of the world, and grieuously tormented with penurie and neede.

O when shall the end come of al these miseries?

When shal I be clearely deliuered from the bondage of sinne?

When shal I (lord) haue only minde on thee, & fully be glad & merry in thee?

When shall I bee free without letting, and be in

in perfect liberty without griefe of body and soule? When shall I haue peace without trouble? peace within & without, and on euery side stedfast & sure?

O Lord Iesu, when shall I stand and behold thee? & haue full sight & contemplation of thy glory.

When shalt thou be to mee all in all? and when shall I be with thee in thy kindom, which thou hast ordained for thy elect people from the beginning.

I am left here poore, and as an outlaw, in the land of mine enemies, where daily are battelles and great misfortunes.

Comfort mine exile, asswage my sorow, for al my desire is to be with thée.

It is to me an vnpleasant burthen; what pleasure soeuer the world offereth me here.

I desire to haue inward fruition in thée, but I can not attaine thereto.

I couet to cleaue fast to heauenly thinges, but worldly affections plucke my mind downward.

I would subdue all my affections, but they daily rebel and rise against me, and wil not be subiect vnto my spirit.

Thus I wretched creature fight in my selfe, and am

am grieuous to my selfe, while my spirit desireth to be vpward: and contrarie, my flesh draweth mée downeward.

O what suffer I inwardlie? I goe about to minde heauenlie things, and straite a great rabble of worldlie thoughts rush into my soule.

Therefore lord, be not long away, ne depart not in thy wrath from me.

Send me the light of thy grace, destroy in me al carnall desires.

Send forth thy hote flames of thy loue, to burne & consume the cloudy fantasies of my mind.

Gather (O Lord) my wits & the powers of my soule together in thee and make mee to despise all worldly things, and by thy grace strongly to resist and ouercome all motions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou enerlasting trueth, ỹ no worldly guile nor vanity hereafter haue power to deceiue me. Come also thou heauenly swetnes, & let al bitternes of sin flie far from me.

Pardon me, and forgiue me as oft as in my prayer my minde is not surely fixed on thee.

For many times I am not there, where I stād or sit

sit: but rather there whither my thoghts cary me.

For there I am where my thoughts be, & there as customably is my thought there is that that I loue.

And that oftentimes cōmeth into my minde that by custome pleaseth me best, and that deliteth me most to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doest say in thy Gospell: where as a mans treasure is, there is his heart.

Wherefore if I loue heauen, I speake gladly therof, and of such things as bee of God, and of that that appertaineth to his honour, and to the glorify-

ing of his holie name.

And if I loue the world, I loue to talke of worldly things, and I ioye anone in worldly felicitie, and sorrow, and lament sone for worldly aduersitie.

If I loue the flesh, I imagine oftentimes that ỳ pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I delight much to speake, and to heare of things that be for my soules health.

And whatsoeuer I loue, of that I gladly heare and speake, & beare the images of them still in my minde. Blessed is that man, that for the loue of the lorde, setteth not by the pleasures

of

of this world, & learneth truly to ouercome himself, and with the fauor of spirit, crucifieth his flesh: so that in a cleane and a pure conscience, hee may offer his praiers to thee, and be accepted to haue company of thy blessed Angells, all earthly things excluded from his heart.

Lord, and holy Father, bee thou blessed now and euer: for as thou wilt, so it is done, & that thou doest, is alway best.

Let me thy humble & vnworthy seruant ioy onely in thee, & not in my self, ne in any thing els beside thee

For thou lord, art my glad,

gladneſſe, my hope, my crowne, & all my honour.

What hath thy ſeruant but that he hath of thée, & that without his deſert?

All things be thine, thou haſt created & made them.

I am poore and haue bin in trouble and paine euer from my youth: my ſoule hath bene in great heauineſſe through manifolde paſſions that come of the world, and of the fleſh.

Wherefore lord, I deſire that I may haue of thée, the ioy of inward peace.

I aſke of thée, to come to that reſt, which is ordained for thy choſen children, that be fed and noriſhed with

with the light of heauenly comforts: for without thy helpe I cannot come vnto thée.

Lord giue mee peace, giue me inward ioy, and then my soule shall be full of heauenly melody, and bee deuout and feruent in thy lauds and praisings.

But if thou withdrawe thy selfe from me (as thou hast sometime done) then may not thy seruant run the way of thy commaundements, as I did before.

For it is now with me, as when the lanterne of thy ghostly presence didde shine vpon my head, and I was defended vnder the shadow

shadow of thy wings, frō all perils and dangers.

O mercifull lord Jesu, euer to be praised, the time is come, that thou wilt proue thy seruant, & rightful is it that I shall suffer somewhat for thée.

Now is the houre come, ỳ thou hast knowne from the beginning, that thy seruāt for a time, should outwardly be set at naught, & inwardly to leane to thée.

And that he should be despised in the sight of the world, and be brokē with affliction, that he may after arise with thée in a new light, and be clarified and made glorious in the king-

kingdome of heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast ordained it so to be, & it is done as ỹ hast cõmanded.

This is thy grace (O lord) to thy frind, to suffer him to be troubled in this world for thy loue, how often soeuer it be, and of what person soeuer it be, and in what maner soeuer thou wilt suffer it to fall vnto him: for without thy will or sufferance, what thing is done vpõ ỹ earth?

It is good to me (O lord) ỹ thou hast mẽkened me, that I may therby learne to knowe thy righteous iudgements, & to put from me all maner of presumption.

tion, & ſtatelines of heart.

It is very profitable for me that confuſion hath couered my face, that I may learne thereby, rather to ſeeke to thee for helpe and ſuccor, then to man.

I haue thereby learned to dread thy ſecret & terrible iudgements, which ſcourgeſt the righteous with the ſinner, but not without equity & iuſtice.

Lord, I yeeld thankes to thee, that thou haſt not ſpared my ſinnes, but haſt puniſhed mee with ſcourges of loue, and haſt ſent me afflictions and anguiſhes within & without.

No creature vnder hea-

uen

uen may comfort me, but thou (lord god) the heauenly leech of mans soule, which strikest and healest which bringest a mã nigh vnto death, and after restorest him to life againe, that he may thereby learn to know his own weakenesse and imbecility, and the more fully to trust in thee (lord.)

Thy discipline is laide vppon me, and thy rodde of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rodde I wholy submit me.

Strike my back and my bones as shall please thee and make me to bowe my crooked will vnto thy wil.

Make

Make mee a meke and an humble Disciple, as thou hast sometime done with me, ỳ I may walke after thy will.

To thée I commit my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thée here, then in time to come.

Thou knowest al things, & nothing is hid from thée that is in mãs conscience.

Thou knowest all things to come before they fall, & it is not needfull that any man teach thée, or warne thée of anye thing that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is profitable for me, and how much

much tribulations helpe to purge away the ruſt of ſinne in me.

Doe with me after thy pleaſure, I am a ſinfull wretch, to none ſo well knowne as to thée.

Graunt me (lord) that to know, that is neceſſary to be known: that to loue that is to be loued: that to deſire, that pleaſeth thée: that to regard, that is pretious in thy ſight: & that to refuſe, that is vild before thée.

Suffer me not to iudge thy miſteries after my outward ſenſes, ne to giue ſentence after the hearing of the ignorant, but by true

true iudgement to discerne thinges spirituall: & aboue all things, alwaye to searche and followe thy will and pleasure.

O lord Iesu thou art all my riches: and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I, (lord) that I dare speake to thee: I am thy poore creature, & a worme most abiect.

Behold lord, I haue nought, and of my selfe I am nought worth: thou art onely God, righteous and holy, thou ordereſt all things, thou giueſt all things, and thou fulfilleſt all things with goodnes.

I am a sinner, barren, and

and void of godly vertue.

Remember thy mercies, & fill my hart with plenty of thy grace: for thou wilt not that thy works in me should be made vaine.

How may I beare the misery of this life: except thy grace and mercy doe comfort me?

Turn not thy face from me, defer not the visiting of me, ne withdraw not thy comfort, lest happily my soule bee made as drie earth, without the water of grace.

Teach me lord to fulfill thy will, to live meekely and worthilie before thee, for thou art all my wise-

dome

dome and cunning, thou art he that knowest me as I am, that knewst me before the world was made, and before I was borne and brought into this life. To thee (O Lord) be honor, glorie, and praise, for euer and euer,

Amen.

Laus Deo in æternum.

AMEN.

A deuout prayer to *be said daily.*

ALmightie and eternall God, which vouchsafest, that we as it were heauenly children, should

shoulde euery one of vs cal thee our heauenly Father: Grant, that among vs, by purenesse, and example of innocent life, thy most holy name may be sanctified, that all other nations, beholding our goodnesse and vertuous deeds, that thou worckest in vs, may bee stirred to halow and glorifie thee. Grant (O lord) that the kingdome of thy grace & mercy may raign continually in our harts, so that we may bee worthy to be partakers of the realme of glorie and maiestie.

Graunt that vnto the verie death, we refuse not to

to follow thy diuine will and that we, according to the example of thy celestiall citizens, agreeing togither, quietly united in spirit, all controuersie in opinions laide apart, the lustes of the flesh being subdued, & the flattering assaults of the world and the Diuell ouercome, neuer wrastle against thy most holie will, but obey it in all things. Graunt (O Lord) for our body, needefull sustenance, that wee may the more freelye serue thee. Giue vs, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, that heauenly bread, the body of thy Son Iesu

Christ

Christ, the very foode and health of our soules: giue vs the bread of thy diuine precepts, that we may truly walk & liue after them. Giue vs the bread of thy heauenly word, which is the strong buttresse & sure defence of our soules, that wee being wel fed & filled with this foode, may worthily come to the celestiall feast, whereas is no hunger. Gaunt (O Lord) that we patiently beare & suffer our enemies, & such as hurt vs, and willingly to forgiue the offencces committed against vs, that we so may finde the Lord, in forgiuing vs our tres-

paſſes, mild and merciful. Graunt, O Lord, that we bee not vtterly ledde into temptation, that thereby we ſhould be loſt: but in all perils of temptation, and in the middeſt of the ſtormie tempeſts and tribulations, let vs thy children perceiue & feele thy fatherly ſuccour ready to help vs, leſt that we (ouercome with the naughty craftes and deceites of the Tempter) ſhould be drawne into euerlaſting deſtruction: But when we be well aſſaied approued, and purged with the fire of temptation then let vs finiſh our courſe, and ſo well

well and valiantly fight, that we may for euermore liue with thee in that heauenly Citty, where and against thee no manner of temptation can preuaile. Finally, grant most mercifull Father, that we, thorow thy benigne goodnes, may be deliuered from all euils, present, & to come, both of body and soule: & that at the last, the yoke of the foule fiend being shaken off, wee may possesse the heritage of that heauenly kingdome, which thy Sonne with his precious blood, bought for vs his children, and there for euer to haue the fruition

The Queenes

of celestiall delectations, accompanied with angels and blessed Saints, thorow the helpe, benignitie, and grace of our Saviour Jesu Christ, to whom, and to thée our Father, and to the holy ghost, be glory and honour, now & euer. Amen.

Another Prayer.

Heauenly father, GOD Almightie, I pray and beseech thy mercie, benignely to behold mee thy vnworthy seruant, that I may by aift of thy holy spirit feruently desire

desire thy kingdome, that I may know thy will, and worke thereafter. Giue me, O Lord, wisedome: make me constant, patient and strong in thée. Kéepe me (Lord) from the sleighty inuasion of the olde wilie serpent. Defend me from the coũsels and cursings of euill tongues: Let thy mightie arme bee my shield against al the malignity of this wicked world. Remẽber not, O Lord, mine offences: instruct & prepare me to repent, to be sorry for my sins. Make me to loue iustice, and hate wrong, to do good, and abstaine from

all euils: that I may bee worthy to bee called thy childe. To thee be honour and glory for euer and euer.

A deuout prayer.

LOrd hearken to my words, consider the thought of mine heart. Behold how loude I crie vnto thee. Let my iust prayer enter into thine eares, which vnfainedly commeth from mine hart. Heare me Lord: for I am poore & destitute of mans helpe. Take care for my soule: Saue me thy seruãt which wholy trust in thee, haue mercy vpon me

(O Lord) for I will neuer cease crying to thee for helpe for thou art milde & more merciful then any tongue can expresse. As often as aduersity assaileth me, I wil cry and call for helpe vnto thee: I will call vpon thee in the day time, & in the night my cry shall not be hid from thee. O thou God of the heauens, and maker of the waters, and Lord of al creatures, hear me a poore sinner, calling vpon thee, and putting my whole trust in thy mercy. Haue mercy vpon me, for thy manifold mercies sake forgiue me all mine offences. Amen.

God the father of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs miserable Sinners.

O God the Father, &c.

O God the son redæmer of the world, haue mercy vpō vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne, &c.

O God the holy Ghost, proceeding frō the Father & the Son, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy Ghost, &c.

O holy, blessed & glorious Trinity, three persons and one God, haue mercy vpō vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed. &c.

Re-

Remẽber not Lord our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neither take thou vengeance of our sinnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious bloud, and bee not angry with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lord.

Frõ all euil & mischiefe from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the diuell, from thy wrath and from euerlasting damnation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all blindnesse of heart, frõ pride, vaine glory, & hypocrisie, from enuie, hatred, & malice, and

all vncharitablenesse.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all fornication & all other deadly sin, & from all ỹ deceits of the world, the flesh and the diuell.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From lightning & tempest, from plague, pestilence & famine, frō battell and murther, and from sodaine death.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all sedition, and priuie conspiracie, from al false doctrine and heresie, from hardnes of hart, and contempt of the word, and commandement,

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By the mysterie of thy holie

holy incarnation, by thy holy natiuity and circumcision, by thy baptisme, fasting and temptation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thine agony & bloody sweate, by thy crosse and passion, by thy precious death and buriall, by thy glorious resurrection and ascention, & by the comming of the holy Ghost.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our welth, in ỳ houre of death, & in the day of iudgement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

We sinners doe beseech thée to heare vs, O Lord God, & that it may please thée

thée to rule & gouerne the holy Church vniuersally in the right way.

Wee beseech thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it may please thée to kéep & strengthen in the true worshipping of thée, in righteousnes and holinesse of life, thy seruant Iames, our most gratious King and gouernour.

Wee beseech thee, &c,

That it may please thée to rule his heart in thy faith, feare, & loue, and that he may alwaies haue affiance in thée, and euer séeke thy honour and glory.

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to

to be his defender and kee-
per, giuing him the victory
ouer all his enemies.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee
to illuminate all Bishops
Pastors, and Ministers
of the Church, with true
knowledge and vnderstā-
ding of thy word, and that
both by their preaching &
liuing, they may set it forth
and shew it accordingly.

Wee beseech, thee, &c.

That it may please thee
to endue the Lords of the
Counsaile, and al the No-
bilitie with grace, wise-
dom, and vnderstanding

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee
to

to bleſſe & kæpe the magiſtrates, giuing them grace to execute iuſtice, and to maintaine truth.

Wee beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to bleſſe & kæp al thy people.

Wee beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to all nations vnitie, peace and concord.

Wee beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue vs an hart to lone and dread thée, & diligently to liue after thy commandements.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to al thy people increaſe of grace, to heare mækely

meekely thy word, and to receiue it with pure affection, & to bring forth the fruites of the spirit.

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth, all such as haue erred and are deceiued.

Wee beseech thee, &c,

That it may please thee to strengthen such as doe stand, and to comfort and helpe the weake hearted & to raise them vp that fall: and finally, to beate downe Sathan vnder our feete.

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to succour, help, & comfort all that be in danger, ne-

cessi-

ceſſitie and tribulation.
Wee beſeech thee, &c.
That it may pleaſe thée to preſerue all that trauell by lãd or by water, all women labouring of childe, all ſick perſons & young childrẽ, & to ſhew thy pity vpon all priſoners & captiues
Wee beſeech thee, &c.
That it may pleaſe thée to defend and prouide for the fatherleſſe children, & widdowes, and all that be deſolate and oppreſſed.
Wee beſeech thee, &c.
That it may pleaſe thée to haue mercy vpon all men.
Wee beſeech thee, &c.
That it may pleaſe thée to forgiue our enemies, per-

persecuters & slaunderers, and to turne their hearts.

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to forgiue and preserue to our vse, the kindely fruits of the earth, so as in due time we may enioy them.

Wee beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to giue vs true repẽtance, to forgiue vs all our sins, negligences & ignorãces, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirit, to amend our liues according to thy holy word.

We beseech thee, &c.

Sonne of God: we beseech thee to heare vs.

Son of God we beseech thee

thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Graunt vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lord haue mercy vpō vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpō vs

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpō vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father which, &c.

And leade vs not into temptation. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

O Lord deale not with vs after our sinnes.

Neyther reward vs after our iniquities.

Let vs pray.

O God mercifull Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desires of such as bee sorrowfull, mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and aduersities whensoeuer they oppresse vs, and graciously heare vs, that those euils which the craft and subtiltie of the diuell or man worketh against vs be brought to naught, and by thy prouidence

dence of thy goodnes, they may be disperſed, that we thy ſeruants being hurt by no perſecution, may euermore giue thanks vnto thée in thy holy church, through Jeſu Chriſt our Lord.

O Lord ariſe, help vs, & deliuer vs for thy names ſake.

O God we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble workes that thou didſt in their dayes, and in the old time before them.

O Lord ariſe, help vs & deliuer vs for thine honour.

Glory be to, &c.

As it was, &c.

From

From our enemies defend vs O Christ.

Graciously looke vpon our afflictions.

Pittifully behold the sorrowes of our heart.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of the people.

Fauorably with mercy heare our praiers.

O Sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Both now & euer vouchsafe to heare vs, O Christ

Graciously heare vs O Christ, graciously heare vs O Lord Christ.

The Versicle.

O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed vpon vs.

Ans. **As we doe put our trust in thée.**

Let

Let vs pray.

WE humbly beſeech thee, O Father, mercifully to lok vpō our infirmities, & for the glorie of thy names ſake, turne from vs all thoſe euils, that we moſt righteouſly haue deſerued. And grant that in all our troubles, wee may put our whole truſt & confidēce in thy mercy, and euermore ſerue thée in holineſſe and pureneſſe of liuing, to thy honour and glory, thorow our onely mediator and aduocate, Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.
Amen.

Almighty god, which hast giuen vs grace at this time with one accord, to make our commō supplications vnto thée, and doest promise, that when two or three be gathered together in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requests: fulfill now O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy seruants, as may be most expedient for them, graunting vs in this world knowledge of thy truth, & in the world to come, life euerlasting. Amen.

Ano-

Another Prayer.

O Merciful God, which by thy Son Christ, hast taught vs to call on thée in our neressity, giue me grace I beseech thée, to acknowledge mine owne infirmity & weaknes, that I depending on thy mercifull goodnes, may with a strong and stedfast faith, continually call on thee with a true repẽtant hart for thy grace, mercy, and pardon, that after this corruptible life, I may behold thée in thy euerlasting glory, where thou raignest God euerlasting.

Amen.

FINIS.

J.A. 2700.
28:1:1946.